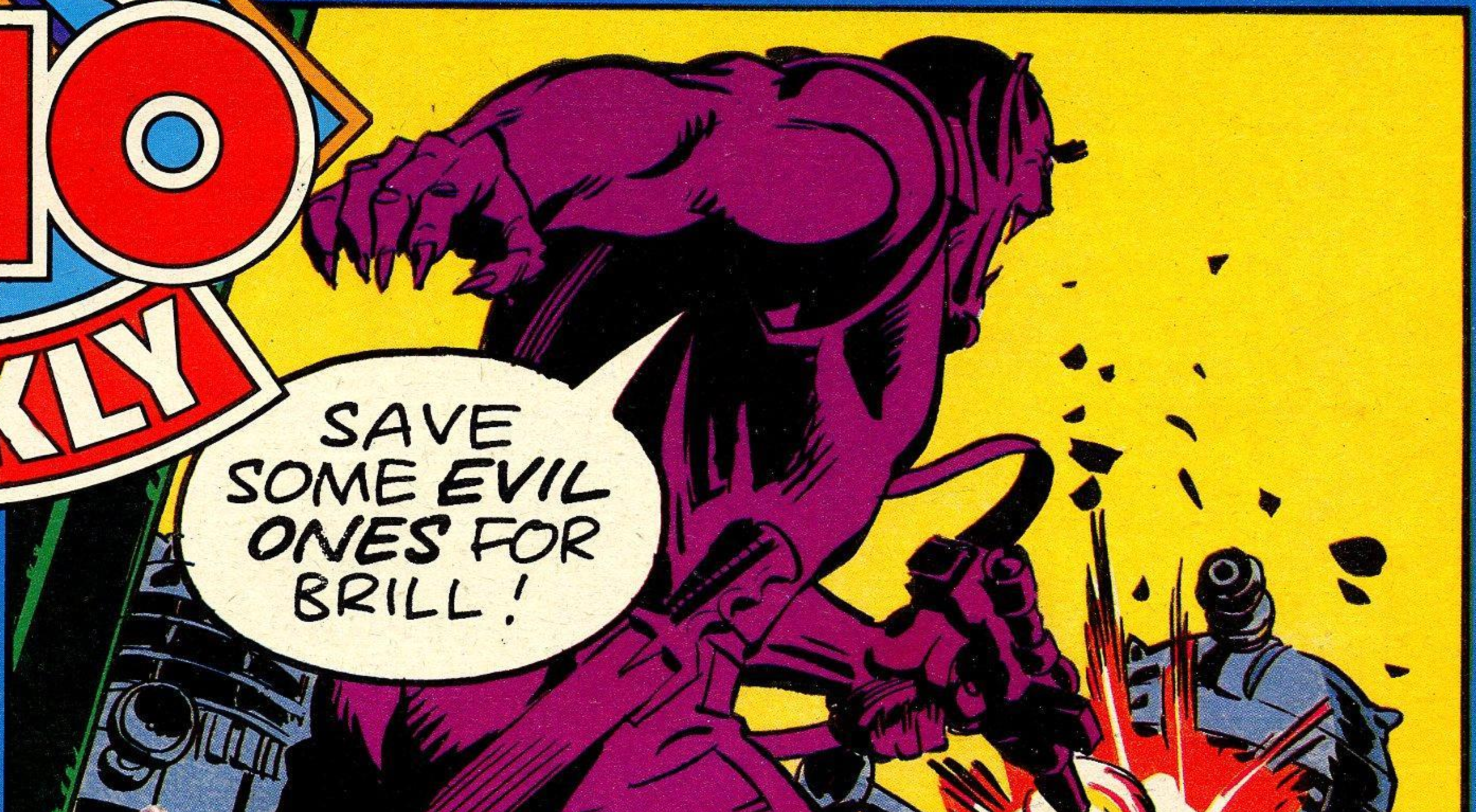
THRILLING ADVENTURES IN TIME AND SPACE!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

5th JUNE 1980 No. 34 EVERY THURSDAY 12p

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

DEATH TO THE DALEKS!


SAVE SOME *EVIL ONES* FOR BRILL!

NEWS!
FEATURES!
AND PICTURE
STRIPS!

PLUS

DESCEND INTO THE FORBIDDEN DEPTHS TO MEET THE CREATURE FROM THE PIT!

WHO CARES!

Welcome to another fun-packed page featuring *you*, the reader. Every week we receive thousands of your letters, but we'd like even more! Not only letters but drawings, photographs and stories. It's your page!

A REQUEST

Dear Doctor,

I love the new-look comic, but I wish that you had kept the stories about the old Doctor, as I have not long been watching **Dr Who.** I greatly enjoyed reading about old adventures, please bring them back.

Bev Hughes,
Bristol.

Reader Martin Mc Glen from Dublin.

GALLIFREY

Dear Doctor,

I think that your comic is excellent, I have watched your programme since Jon Pertwee was the Doctor. The first episode I saw was "Dr Who and the Sea Devils", and I have watched it ever since.

I think that you should do a story about your home planet Gallifrey!

John Hogan,
Harrow.

FROM SKARO

Dear Doctor,

For some time now our analytic probes have been examining thoroughly the 'Doctor Who Weekly'. Our photo-sonic cells were fused by its universal supremacy and brilliance! Consequently, every week a copy is molecularly disassembled and dematerialised on Earth. The microscopic fragments hurtle through space, until they are intercepted by Skaro satellites. The magazine is then reactivated and transmitted down to our control centre, where we can observe its illustrious splendour — and all this for a mere 12 monetary units!

I admit, as yet we have always suffered defeat, but will grow stronger! And when the time is right, we will emerge and take our rightful place as the publishers of this magazine! Marvel Comics will be exterminated, Exterminate! EXTERMINATE!

Supreme Dalek D. Fisher.

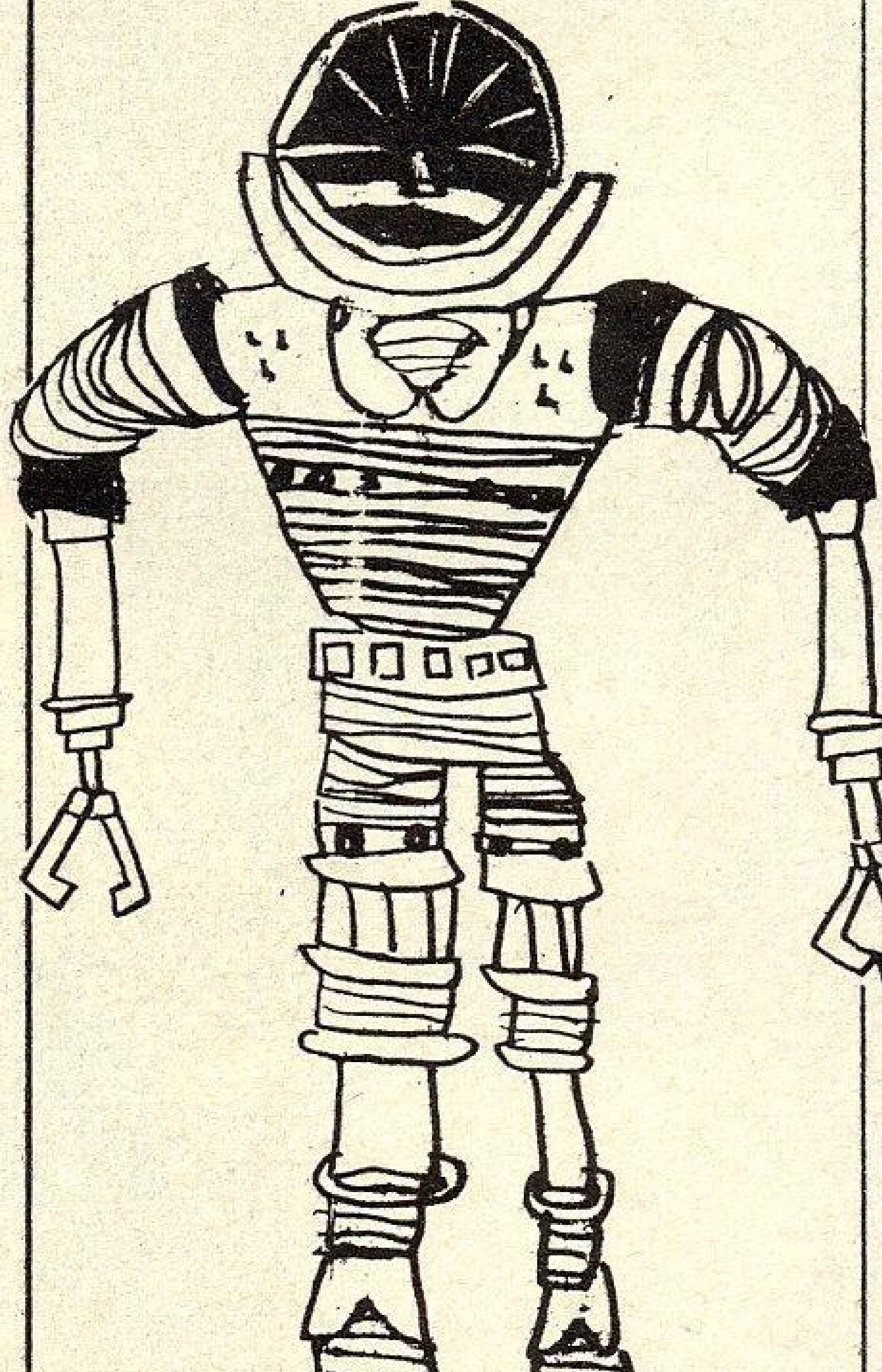
I hardly think that Daleks would be good publishers of the comic old chap, after all, they might decide to make it into a **Dalek Weekly!** *Nice to know that even my worst enemies like* **Dr Who Weekly.**

AMAZED!

Dear Doctor,

Your new look issues have made an excellent magazine even better. The new illustrated stories are good, and the Fantastic Facts page has continued to amaze me.

Chris Orme,
Nottingham.



GLIMGLUB

After a long time in the TARDIS the Doctor wanted a breath of fresh air, so he calculated where to land for the nearest planet.

The Doctor and K-9 got out of the TARDIS and started to walk along. As they walked, the fresh air became stagnant. And the more they walked along the more disgusting the air smelt.

"Is that you K-9, are your circuits overheating?" asked the Doctor.

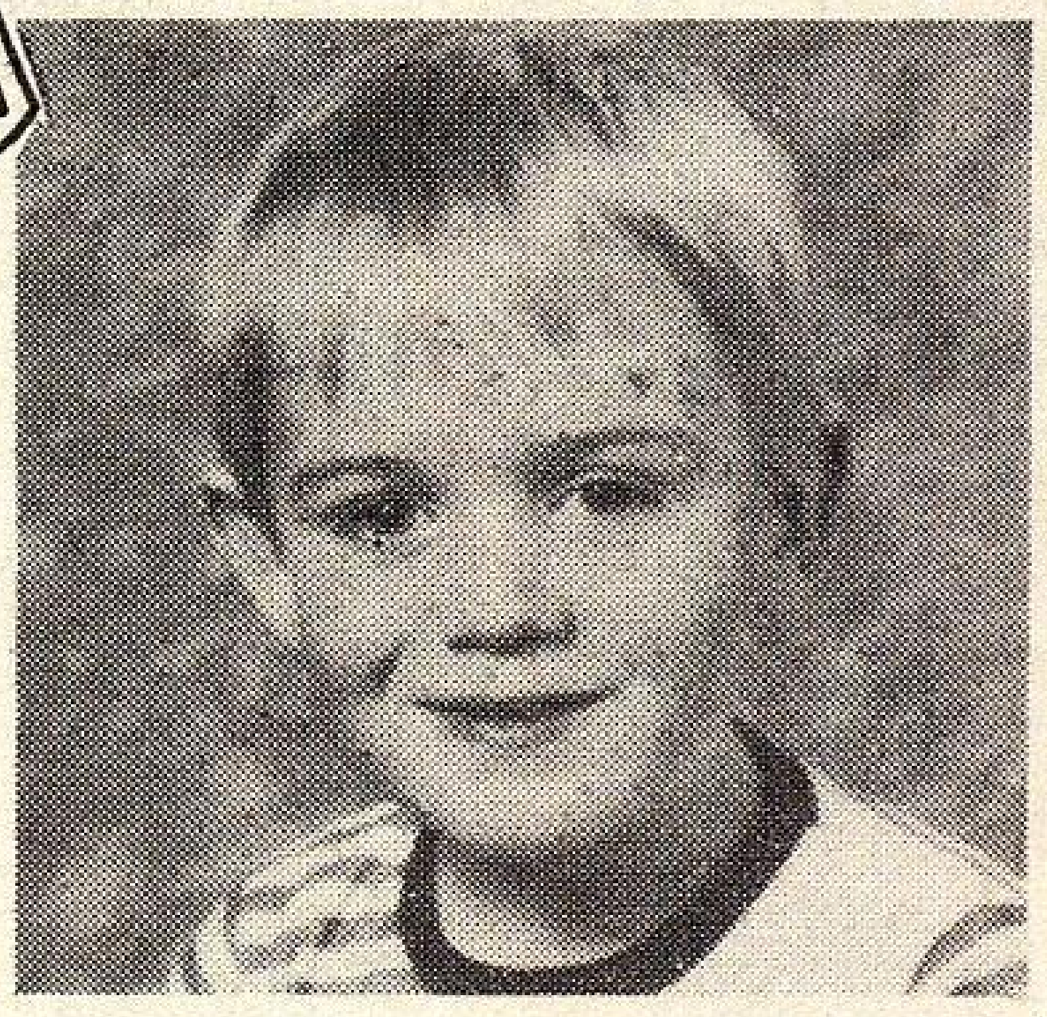
"Negative Master!"

"We'd better get back to the TARDIS then!"

As the Doctor and K-9 left two creatures crawled out of the ground . . .

"Ah, that's better Glimglub. I just can't stand coming out unless the air is this fresh!"

Laura Hope-Stone,
Bognor Regis.



Drawing by Heath Clark.

While writing to us, why not list your two favourite and least favourite features and picture strips in **Dr Who Weekly** and send them to us with your letter to:

WHO CARES,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205/211 Kentish Town
Road, London NW5.

Favourite **1st** . . . .

Favourite **2nd** . . . .

Least favourite . . . .

. . . .

Ideas for future issues . .

. . . .

Dear Mr Newsagent,
Please reserve/deliver my copy of **Dr Who Weekly** every Thursday.

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

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DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

NUMBER 34

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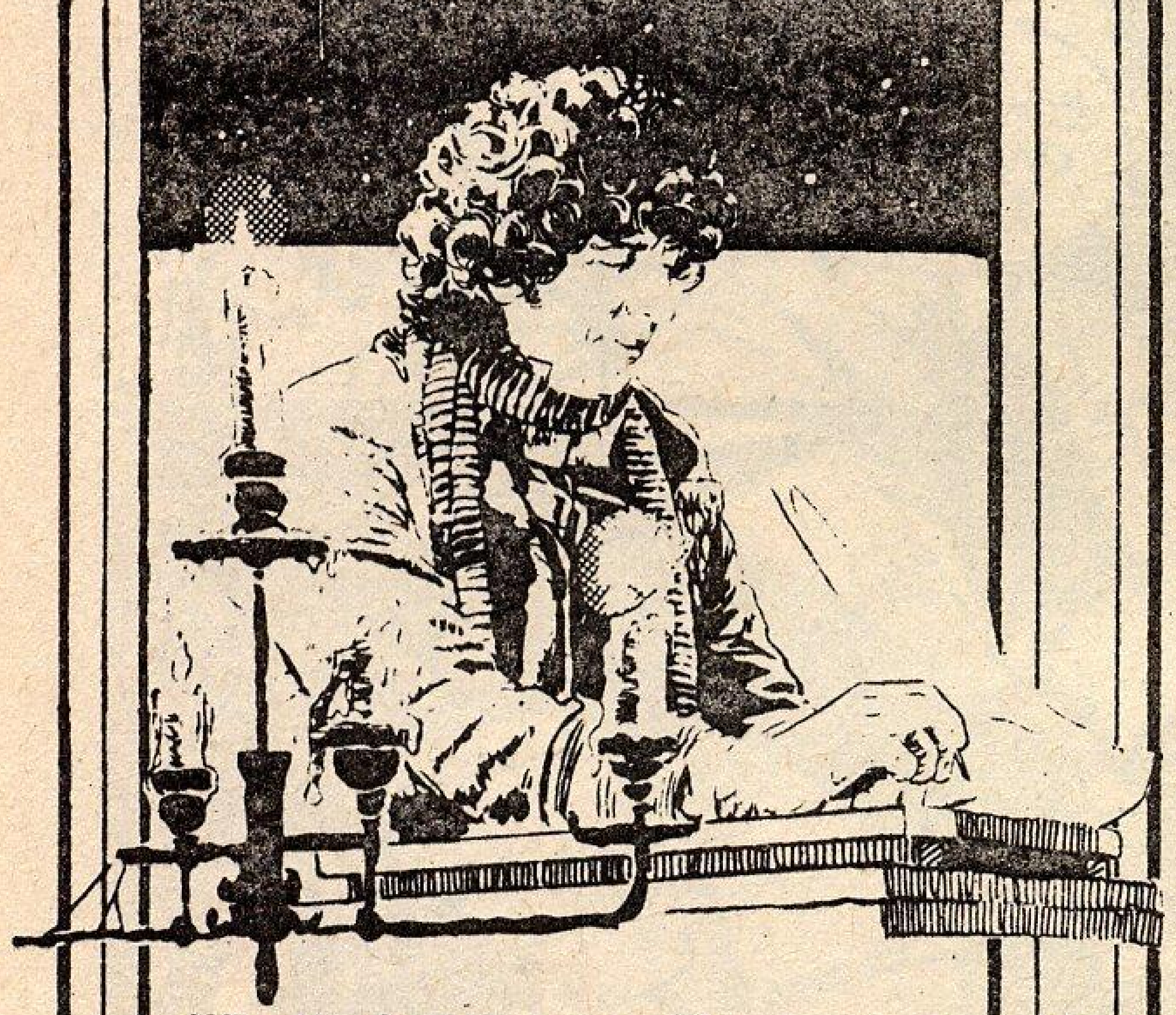

Why don't you come with me into the hidden depths of the planet Chloris to meet a creature of indescribable horror. Yet appearances are not all they seem . . . as I found out to my amazement . . .

Yes, it's all happening this week folks! Not only a special feature on Lady Adrasta and the Creature from the Pit but also a nail-biting conclusion to my deadly battle with the Daleks and their Werelok Dogs of Doom!

The trouble with being a Time Lord is that there's no time to have a rest from it all. No sooner do I finish one adventure than I go whizzing into another spot of trouble as you'll find out next week! See you then!

Happy times and places.

The Doctor

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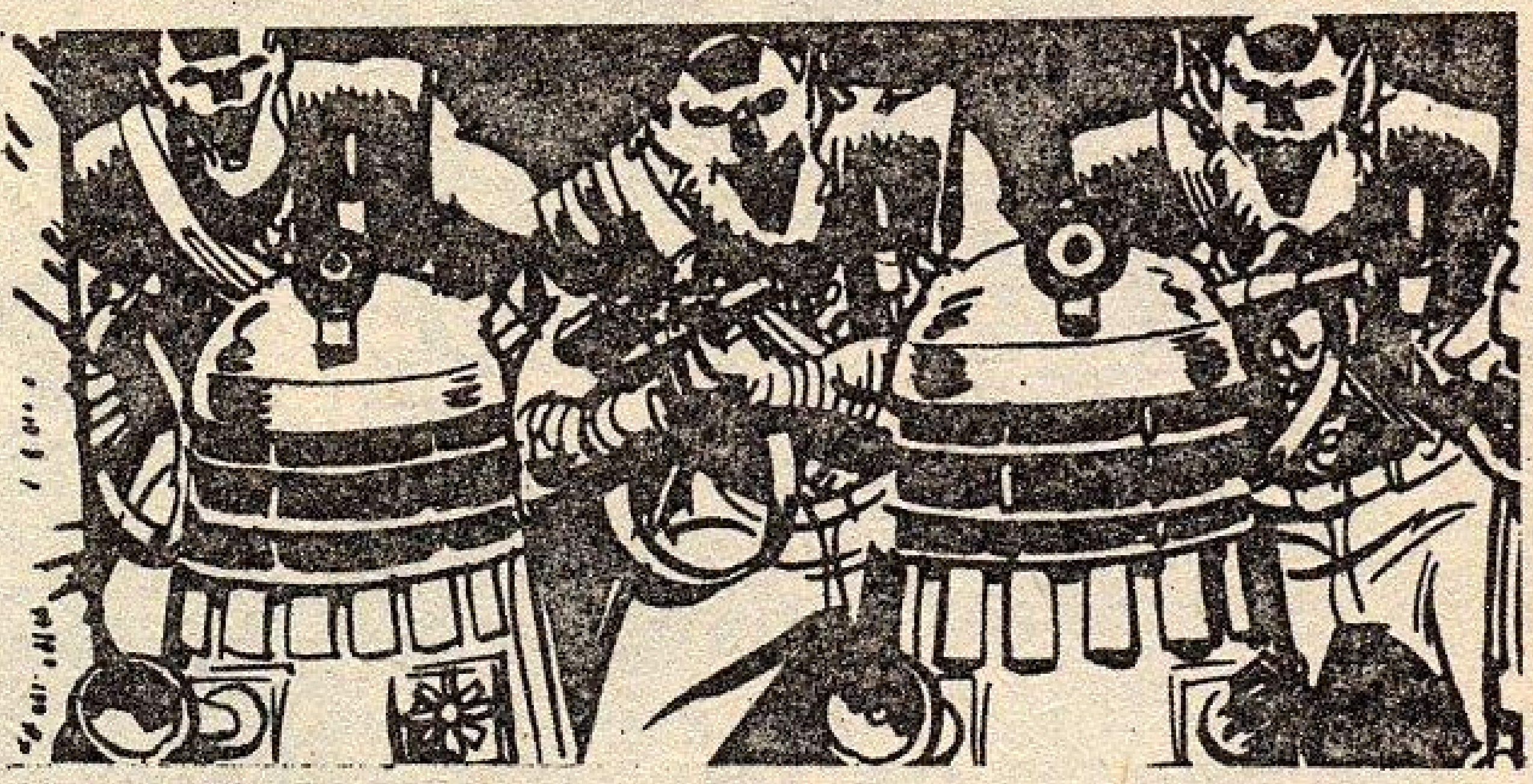

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HIK!
BLEEP... BLEEP... BLEEP...

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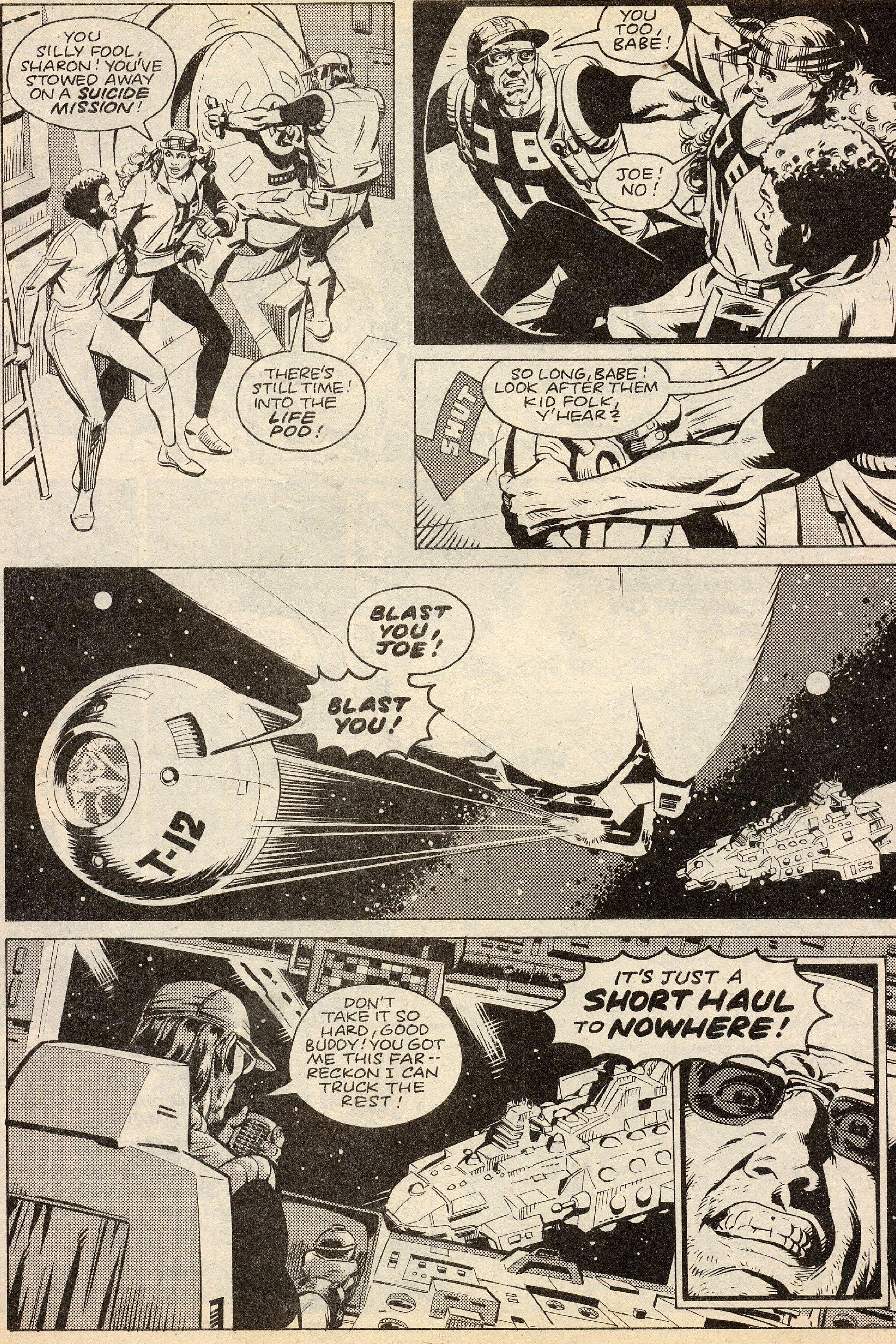
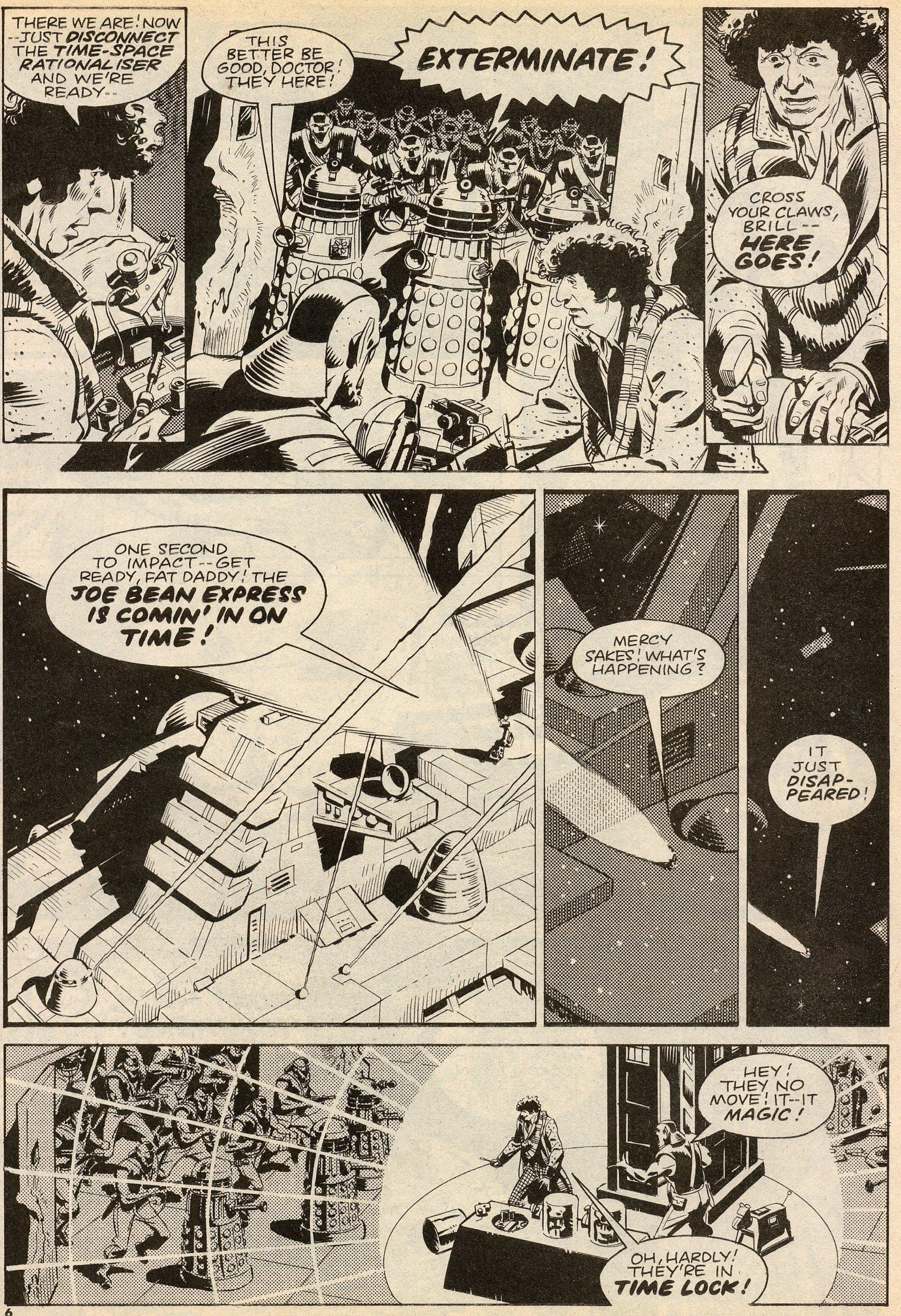
Another HaCsA Scan by Gothman

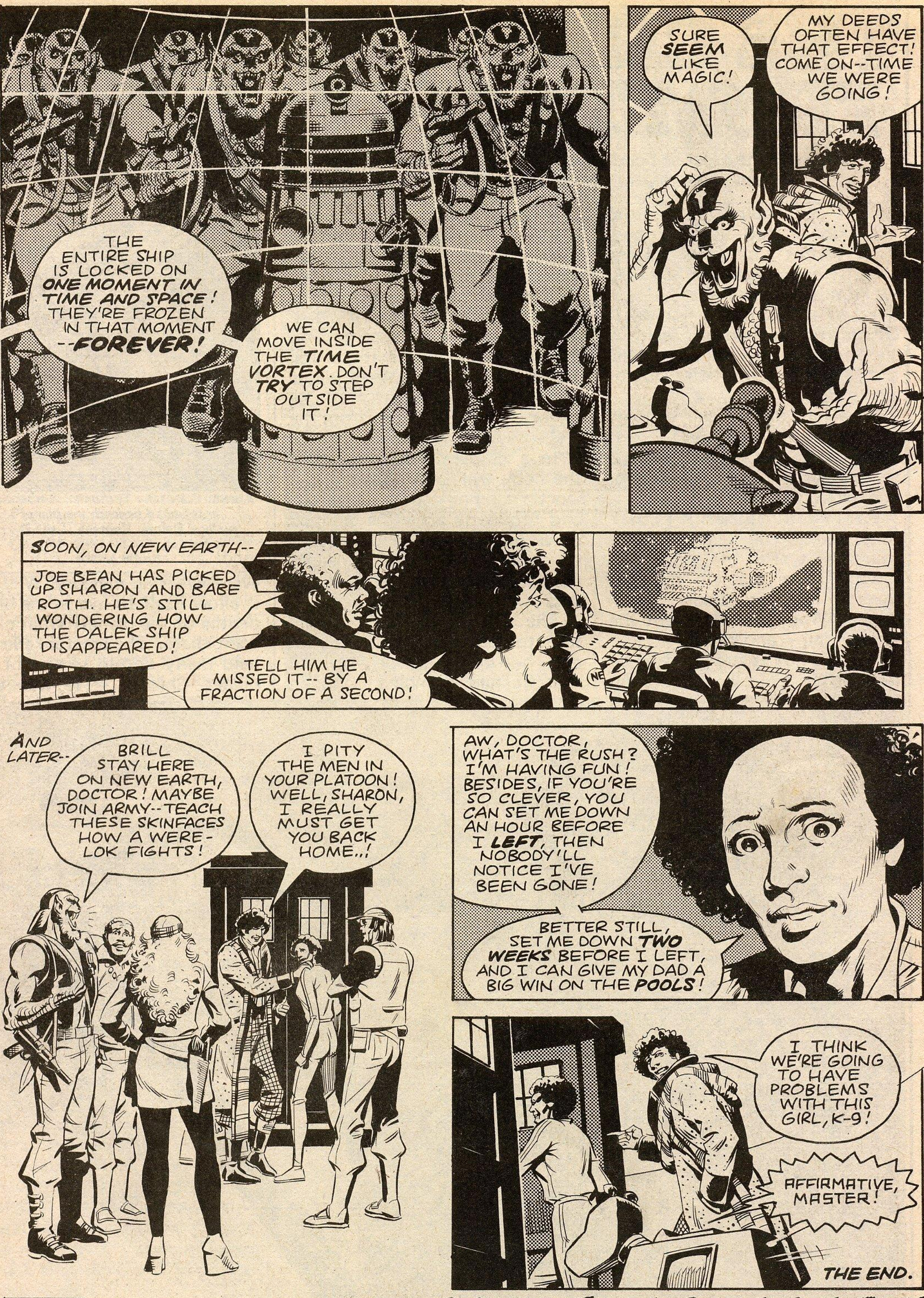
DOCTOR WHO AND THE DOGS of DOOM

THE DALEKS AND THEIR WERELOK HENCHMEN ARE ATTACKING THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM. SPACE TRUCKERS JOE BEAN AND BABE ROTH PREPARE TO RAM THE DALEK BATTLECRAFT IN A DESPERATE SUICIDE MISSION BUT –

HOLD IT, JOE! WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM!
T-12
A STOW-AWAY!
MILLS/WAGNER + GIBBONS
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE DALEK BATTLECRAFT--
INTRUDERS! INTRUDERS IN TIME ROOM!
GOOD BOY K-9!
EXTERMINATE EXTER--ZZT!
SAVE SOME EVIL ONES FOR BRILL!
ALL CLEAR, DOCTOR! BRILL GOOD BOY TOO, HUH?
HMMM...WIDE FIELD TIME TRANSPORTER --STANDARD DALEK WORKMANSHIP. I THINK I CAN DO SOMETHING HERE...
WHAT-EVER YOU PLANNIN', DOCTOR, BETTER DO IT CHOP CHOP!
PLENTY EVIL ONES COMIN' SOON!


YOU SILLY FOOL, SHARON! YOU'VE STOWED AWAY ON A SUICIDE MISSION!
THERE'S STILL TIME! INTO THE LIFE POD!
YOU TOO, BABE!
JOE! NO!
SO LONG, BABE! LOOK AFTER THEM KID FOLK, Y'HEAR?
SHUT
BLAST YOU, JOE!
BLAST YOU!
T-12
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, GOOD BUDDY! YOU GOT ME THIS FAR-- RECKON I CAN TRUCK THE REST!
IT'S JUST A SHORT HAUL TO NOWHERE!


THERE WE ARE! NOW --JUST DISCONNECT THE TIME-SPACE RATIONALISER AND WE'RE READY--
THIS BETTER BE GOOD, DOCTOR! THEY HERE!
EXTERMINATE!
CROSS YOUR CLAWS, BRILL -- HERE GOES!
ONE SECOND TO IMPACT--GET READY, FAT DADDY! THE JOE BEAN EXPRESS IS COMIN' IN ON TIME!
MERCY SAKES! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT JUST DISAPPEARED!
HEY! THEY NO MOVE! IT--IT MAGIC!
OH, HARDLY! THEY'RE IN TIME LOCK!


THE ENTIRE SHIP IS LOCKED ON ONE MOMENT IN TIME AND SPACE! THEY'RE FROZEN IN THAT MOMENT --FOREVER!
WE CAN MOVE INSIDE THE TIME VORTEX. DON'T TRY TO STEP OUTSIDE IT!
SURE SEEM LIKE MAGIC!
MY DEEDS OFTEN HAVE THAT EFFECT! COME ON--TIME WE WERE GOING!
SOON, ON NEW EARTH--
JOE BEAN HAS PICKED UP SHARON AND BABE ROTH. HE'S STILL WONDERING HOW THE DALEK SHIP DISAPPEARED!
TELL HIM HE MISSED IT -- BY A FRACTION OF A SECOND!
AND LATER--
BRILL STAY HERE ON NEW EARTH, DOCTOR! MAYBE JOIN ARMY--TEACH THESE SKINFACES HOW A WERE-LOK FIGHTS!
I PITY THE MEN IN YOUR PLATOON! WELL, SHARON, I REALLY MUST GET YOU BACK HOME..!
AW, DOCTOR, WHAT'S THE RUSH? I'M HAVING FUN! BESIDES, IF YOU'RE SO CLEVER, YOU CAN SET ME DOWN AN HOUR BEFORE I LEFT, THEN NOBODY'LL NOTICE I'VE BEEN GONE!
BETTER STILL, SET ME DOWN TWO WEEKS BEFORE I LEFT, AND I CAN GIVE MY DAD A BIG WIN ON THE POOLS!
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE PROBLEMS WITH THIS GIRL, K-9!
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!
THE END.

NEXT ISSUE THE DOCTOR, SHARON AND K-9 MEET THE...

TIME WITCH!

THE CREATURE FROM THE PIT

Who was the hideous fiend who lurked down below in the unknown depths of the planet Chloris?

We are going to venture down into the unknown depths of the planet Chloris and face the dreaded Creature from the Pit! A hideous fiend of indescribable horror! A creature no-one had ever seen . . . and lived to tell the terrifying tale. That is – until the Doctor arrived . . .

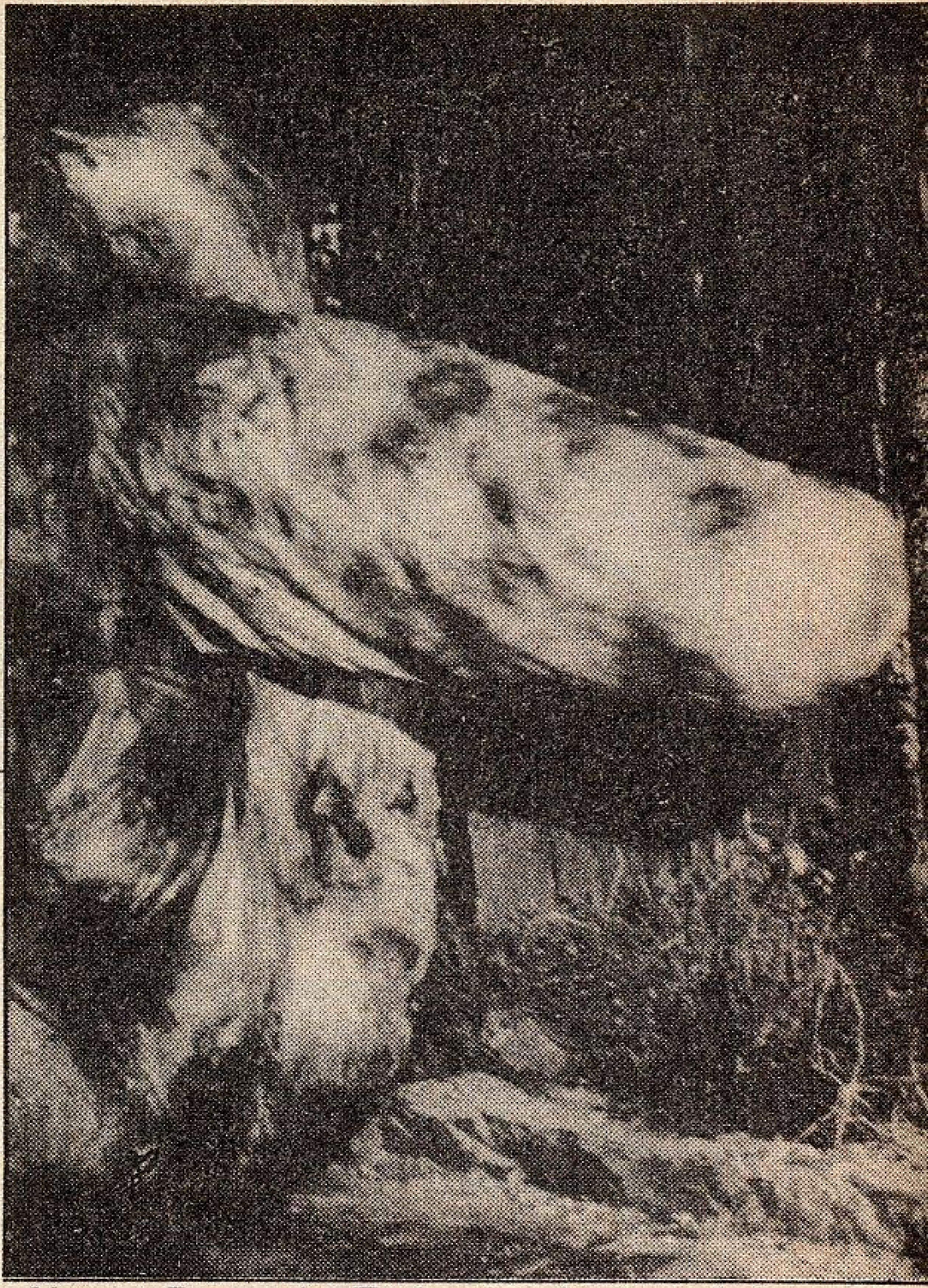
A galactic distress call, echoing throughout the universe, brought the Doctor and his companions to the planet Chloris on a dramatic mission of mercy.

At first things seemed strangely quiet. The planet was a beautiful world of lush vegetation. There was no outward sign of war or sudden catastrophe. Who then had sent the distress call – and why?

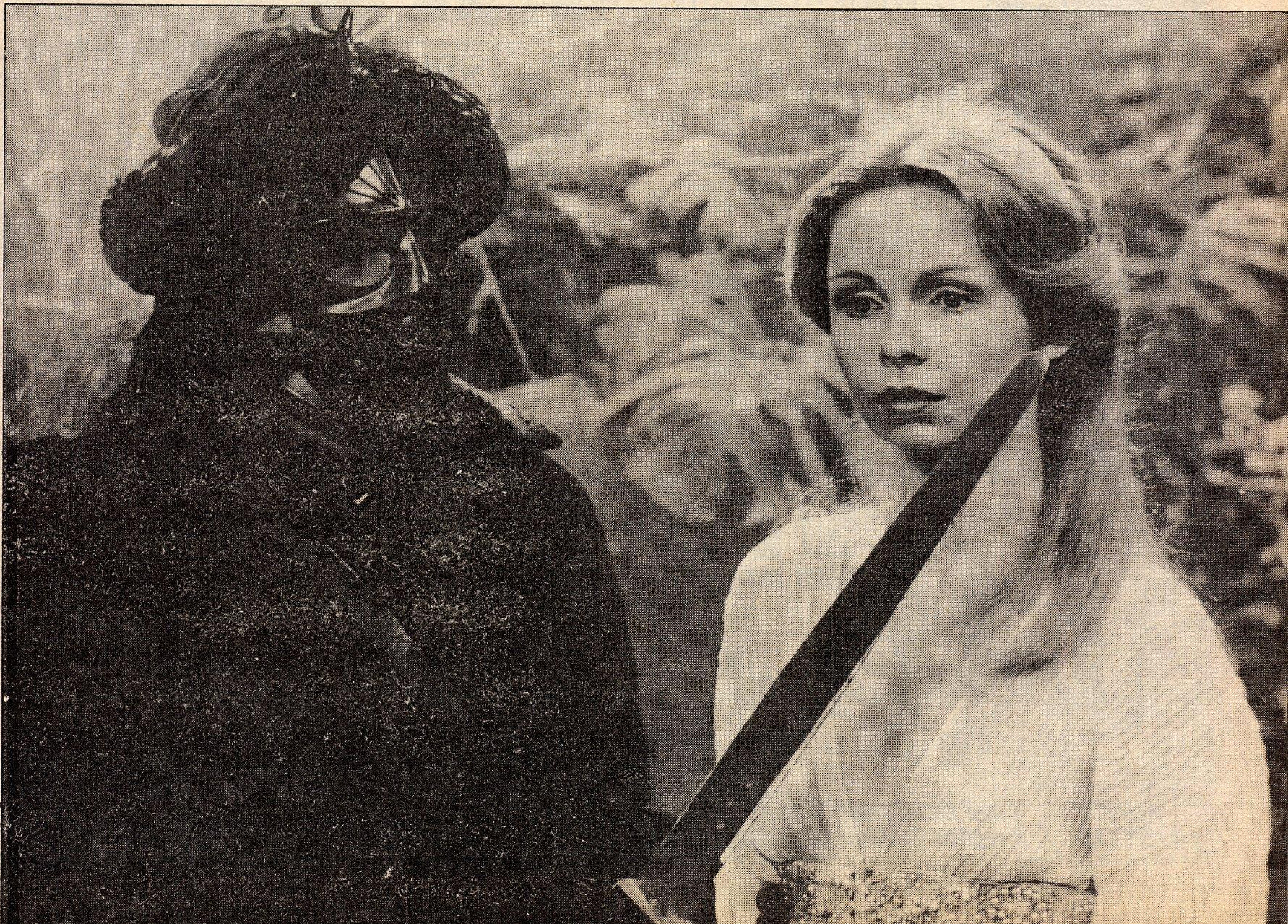
All was not as it should be on the planet Chloris. Despite an abundance of vegetation, it was a world starved of mineral resources, its people led by an elite group of women who ruled without mercy or justice. Lady Adrasta was one such evil matriarch, keeping a ruthless grip on her serf population with brutal guards, vicious Wolf Weed plants and the ultimate instrument of terror . . . the Creature from the Pit!

In a desperate bid to escape the cool, evil Lady Adrasta, the Doctor committed a dangerous and foolhardy act – he climbed down into the dark and ominous pit where the horrific, deadly monster lay waiting in the darkness . . .

The Doctor, at last coming face to face with the indescribable horror of the pit, realised that he had stumbled upon an ever-increasing mystery. Why did it allow itself to live in the black depths of the planet? What did it want there? The creature silently held many untold secrets of the planet Chloris – it was vital



Above: *Erato, the Tythonian Ambassador, imprisoned beneath the planet's surface.* **Below:** *Romana (Lalla Ward) is held captive by Lady Adrasta's brutal guards.*



that the Doctor should communicate with it — managed to talk through the Doctor's own mouth!

The terrible secret of the Pit was at last revealed! Appearances can be deceptive. The creature was no brutal savage, but a Tythonian Ambassador named Erato, who came to Chloris on a trading mission of great importance. Tythonius had very little vegetation — its people were on the brink of starvation, and yet they had vast mineral resources. The creature had come to Chloris to exchange plants for metal!

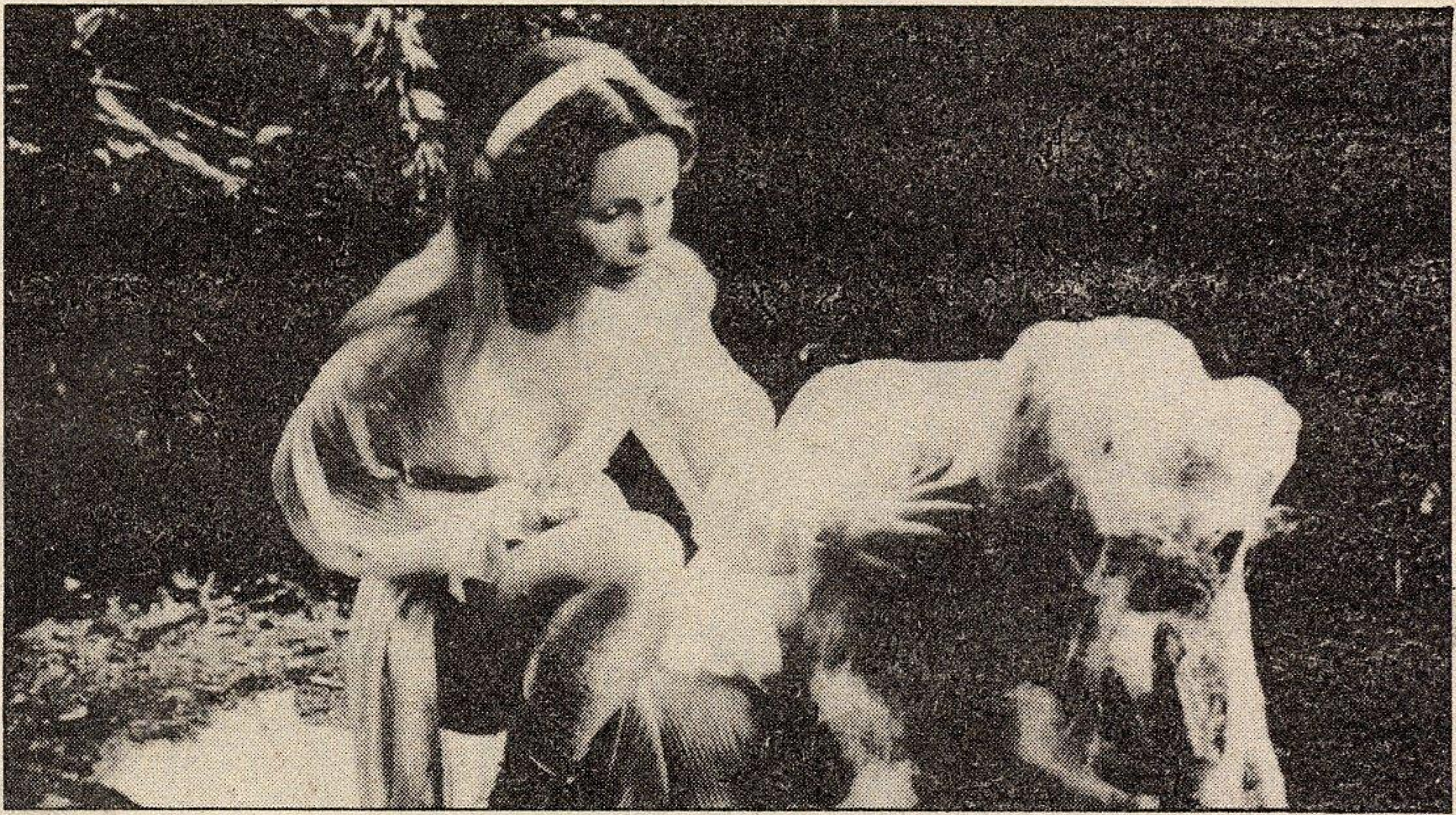
In a moment of terrifying realisation, the Doctor hit upon the truth! It was Lady Adrasta who had imprisoned the creature in order to get full control of all metal on Chloris. Her ambitious craze for power had effectively destroyed an entire civilization!

Yet realisation and revenge on the wicked matriarch came too late. Erato, furious at his long imprisonment, had arranged an ultimate act of punishment. The Tythonians had already launched their deadly reply to Erato's distress call — a neutron star set on collision course with Chloris! None could ever survive the impact!

There was no time to lose, for the Doctor had a cunning but dangerous idea! Erato has already proved his abilities to spin metal shields of enormous strength. Could he not use this skill to save Chloris? The Time Lord must take Erato in the TARDIS, using the time-ships's gravitational pull on the star to draw near enough for Erato to weave a metal shield capable of deflecting it from its deadly course.

The Doctor's daring plan was successful. The Tythonian missile of revenge veered wide of its target!

In one fell swoop the Doctor had saved a planet from certain obliteration, rescued a Tythonian ambassador from long term imprisonment, helped to bring metal to a world starved of any mineral resources and rid Chloris of a powerful woman who brought only evil and suffering to her people.

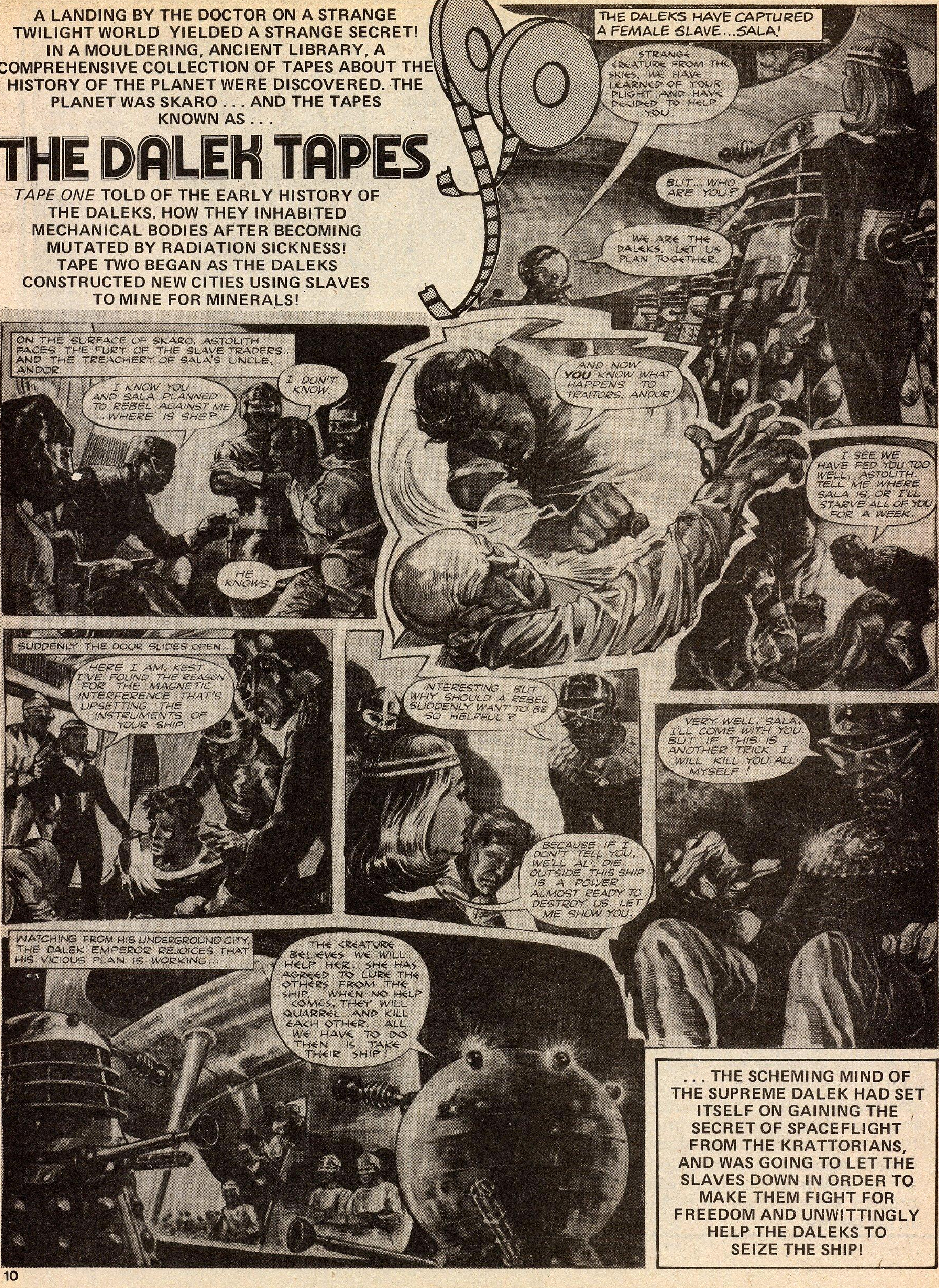


Top: *Lady Adrasta (Myra Francis) interrogates Romana (Lalla Ward).* **Centre:** *K-9 has been rendered useless by the inhabitants of Chloris.* **Above:** *The Doctor's (Tom Baker) daring plan is successful, saving Chloris from obliteration and securing a peaceful end to Lady Adrasta's schemes.*

A LANDING BY THE DOCTOR ON A STRANGE TWILIGHT WORLD YIELDED A STRANGE SECRET! IN A MOULDERING, ANCIENT LIBRARY, A COMPREHENSIVE COLLECTION OF TAPES ABOUT THE HISTORY OF THE PLANET WERE DISCOVERED. THE PLANET WAS SKARO . . . AND THE TAPES KNOWN AS . . .

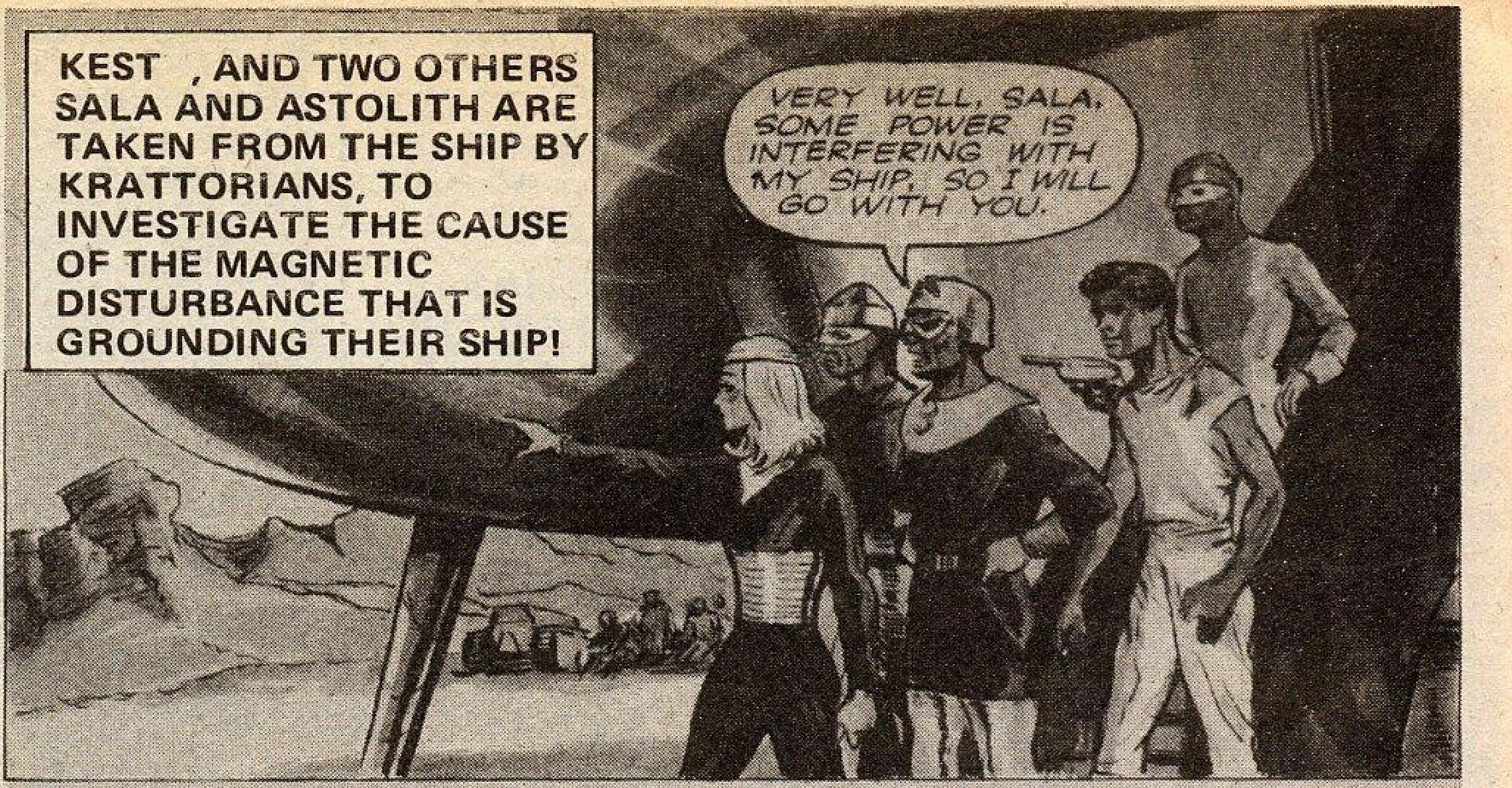
THE DALEK TAPES

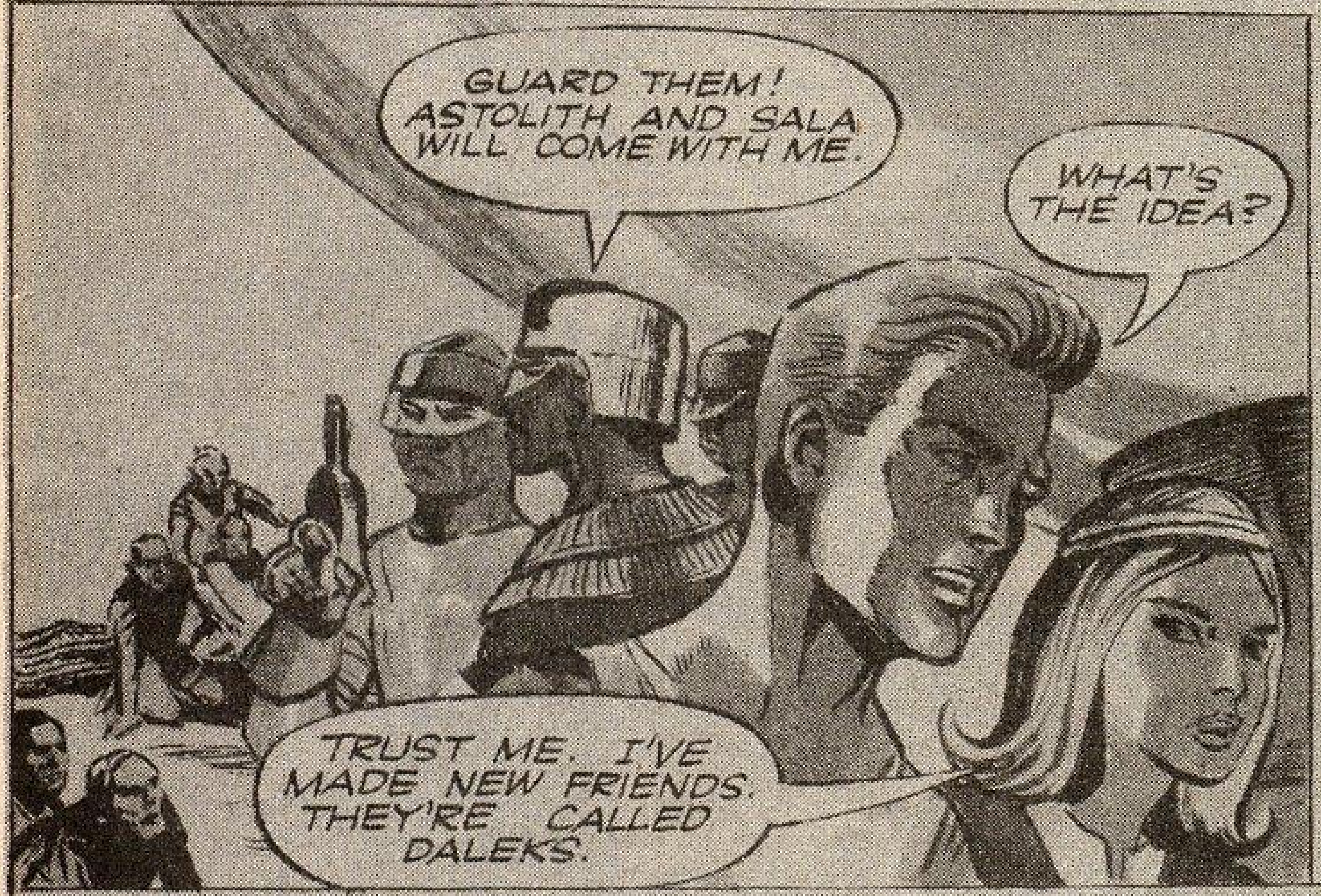
TAPE ONE TOLD OF THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE DALEKS. HOW THEY INHABITED MECHANICAL BODIES AFTER BECOMING MUTATED BY RADIATION SICKNESS! TAPE TWO BEGAN AS THE DALEKS CONSTRUCTED NEW CITIES USING SLAVES TO MINE FOR MINERALS!

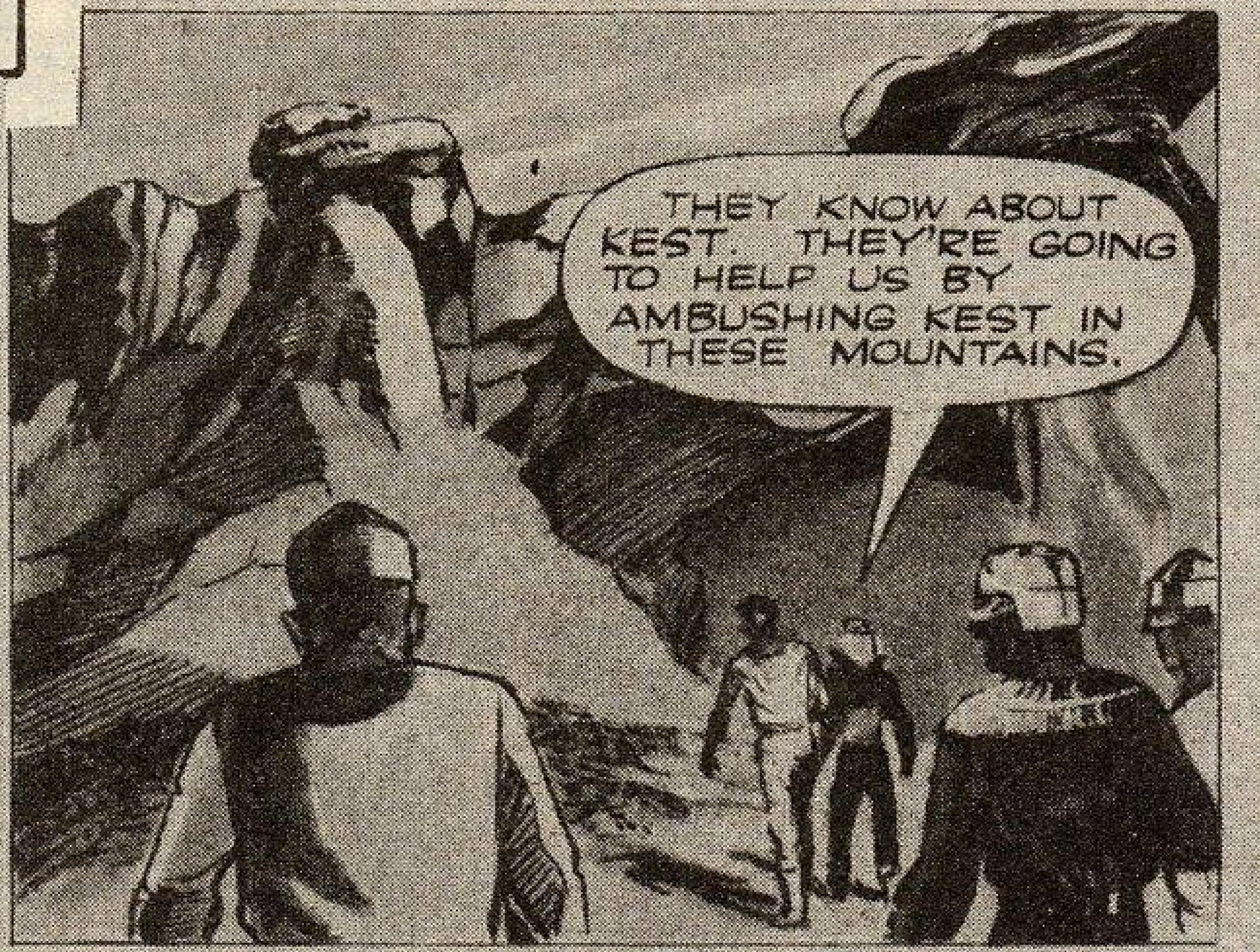

THE DALEKS HAVE CAPTURED A FEMALE SLAVE...SALA!
STRANGE CREATURE FROM THE SKIES, WE HAVE LEARNED OF YOUR PLIGHT AND HAVE DECIDED TO HELP YOU.
BUT... WHO ARE YOU?
WE ARE THE DALEKS. LET US PLAN TOGETHER.
ON THE SURFACE OF SKARO, ASTOLITH FACES THE FURY OF THE SLAVE TRADERS... AND THE TREACHERY OF SALA'S UNCLE, ANDOR.
I KNOW YOU AND SALA PLANNED TO REBEL AGAINST ME ...WHERE IS SHE?
I DON'T KNOW.
HE KNOWS.
AND NOW YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO TRAITORS, ANDOR!
I SEE WE HAVE FED YOU TOO WELL, ASTOLITH. TELL ME WHERE SALA IS, OR I'LL STARVE ALL OF YOU FOR A WEEK.
SUDDENLY THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN...
HERE I AM, KEST. I'VE FOUND THE REASON FOR THE MAGNETIC INTERFERENCE THAT'S UPSETTING THE INSTRUMENTS OF YOUR SHIP.
INTERESTING. BUT WHY SHOULD A REBEL SUDDENLY WANT TO BE SO HELPFUL?
BECAUSE IF I DON'T TELL YOU, WE'LL ALL DIE. OUTSIDE THIS SHIP IS A POWER ALMOST READY TO DESTROY US. LET ME SHOW YOU.
VERY WELL, SALA. I'LL COME WITH YOU. BUT IF THIS IS ANOTHER TRICK I WILL KILL YOU ALL MYSELF!
WATCHING FROM HIS UNDERGROUND CITY, THE DALEK EMPEROR REJOICES THAT HIS VICIOUS PLAN IS WORKING...
THE CREATURE BELIEVES WE WILL HELP HER. SHE HAS AGREED TO LURE THE OTHERS FROM THE SHIP. WHEN NO HELP COMES, THEY WILL QUARREL AND KILL EACH OTHER. ALL WE HAVE TO DO THEN IS TAKE THEIR SHIP!

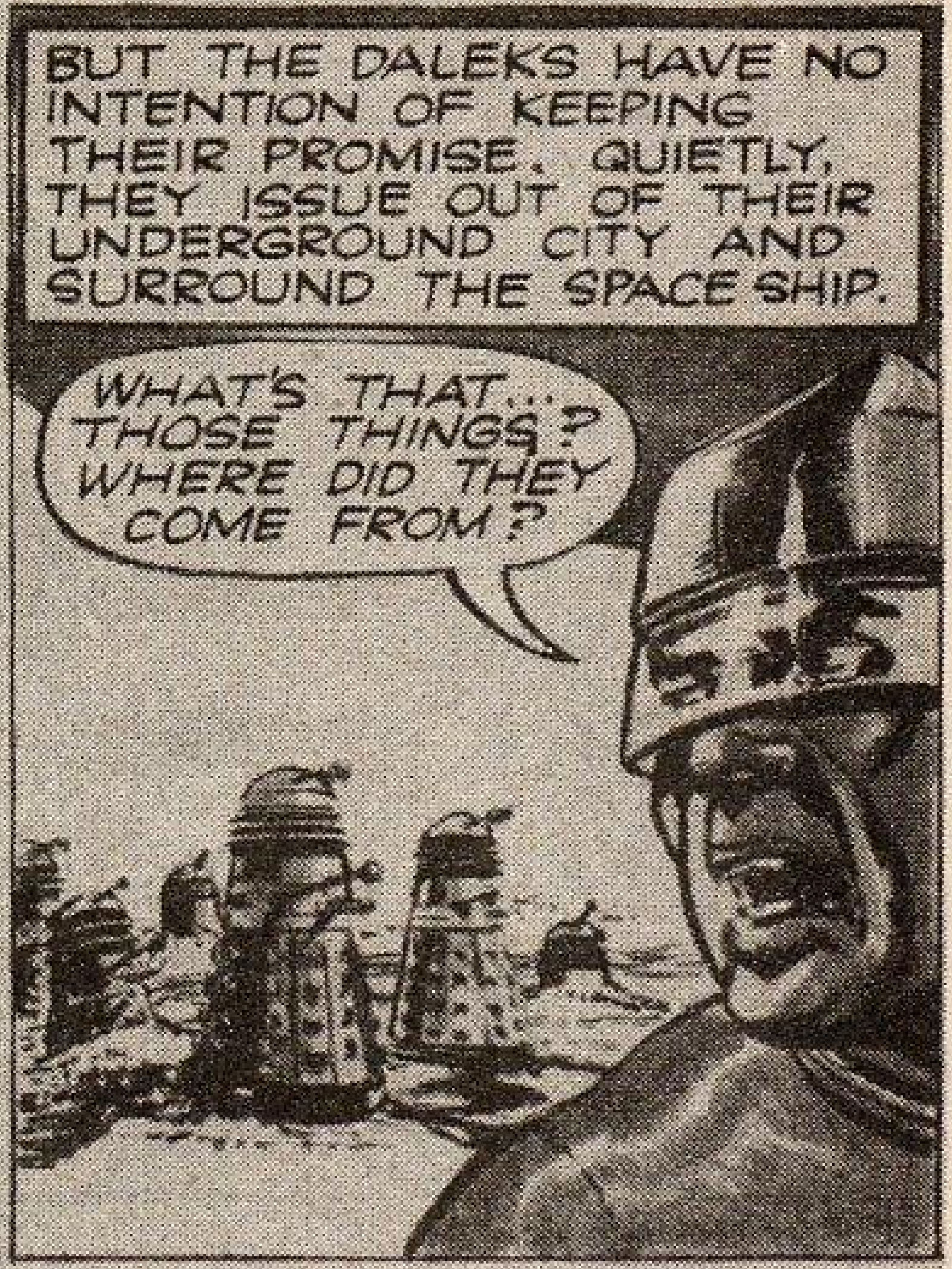
. . . THE SCHEMING MIND OF THE SUPREME DALEK HAD SET ITSELF ON GAINING THE SECRET OF SPACEFLIGHT FROM THE KRATTORIANS, AND WAS GOING TO LET THE SLAVES DOWN IN ORDER TO MAKE THEM FIGHT FOR FREEDOM AND UNWITTINGLY HELP THE DALEKS TO SEIZE THE SHIP!

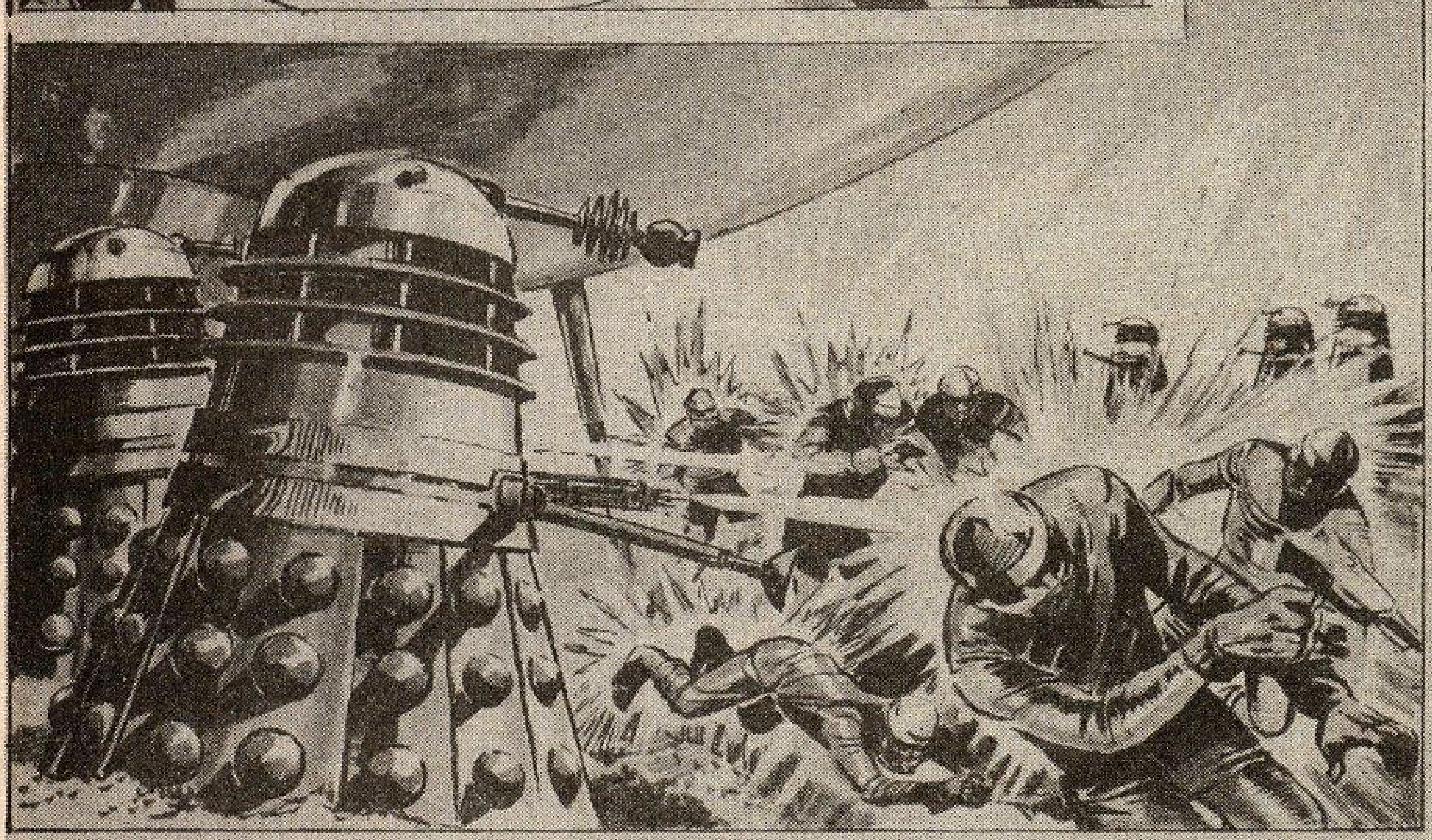
SALA HAD CONVINCED HER CAPTORS THAT THE DANGER OUTSIDE WAS OF PRIMARY IMPORTANCE TO KRATTORIANS AND SLAVES ALIKE! SHE ALONE KNOWS THAT THE DALEKS ARE LURKING BELOW IN THEIR CITY BENEATH THE SAND!

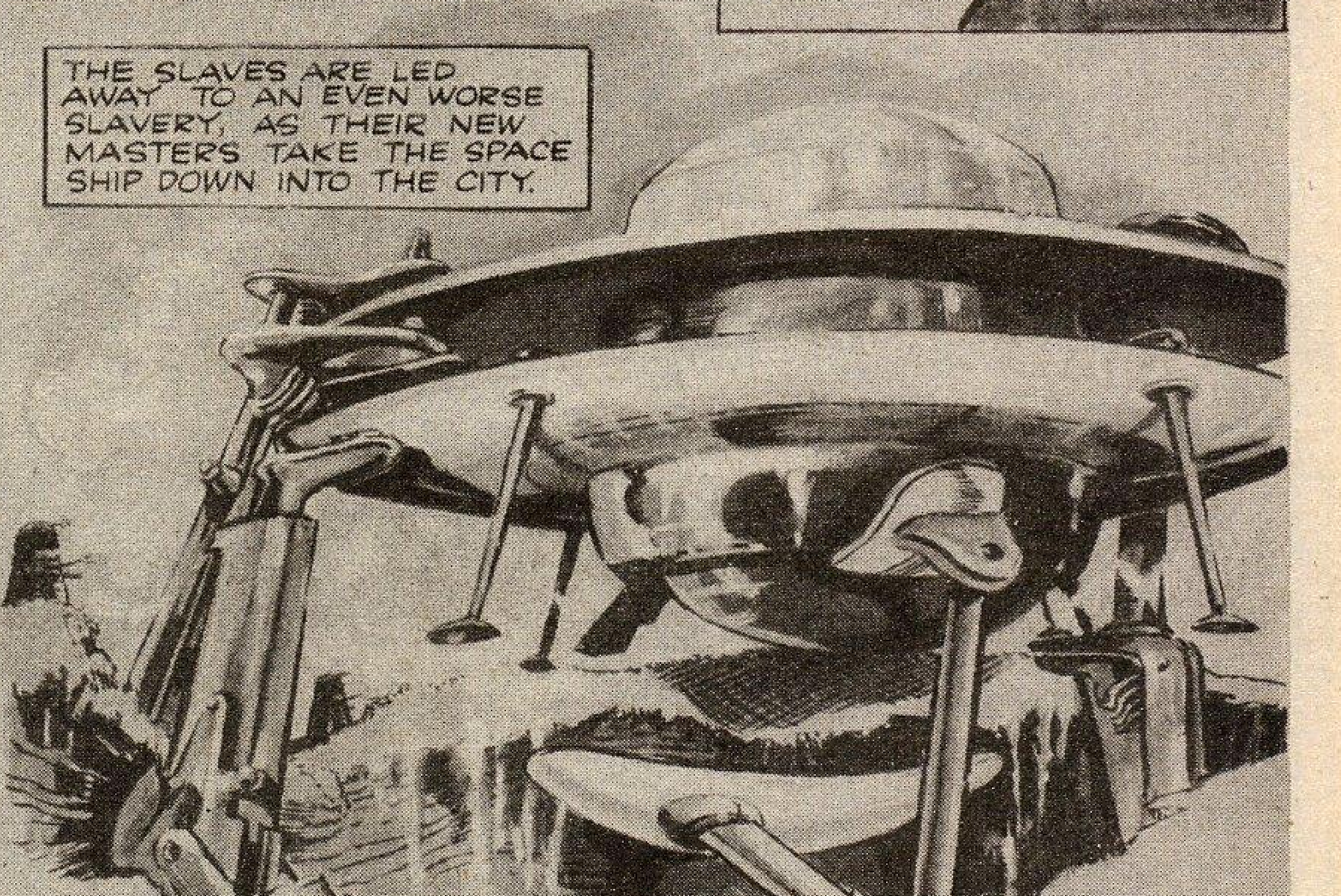

KEST , AND TWO OTHERS SALA AND ASTOLITH ARE TAKEN FROM THE SHIP BY KRATTORIANS, TO INVESTIGATE THE CAUSE OF THE MAGNETIC DISTURBANCE THAT IS GROUNDING THEIR SHIP!
VERY WELL, SALA, SOME POWER IS INTERFERING WITH MY SHIP, SO I WILL GO WITH YOU.

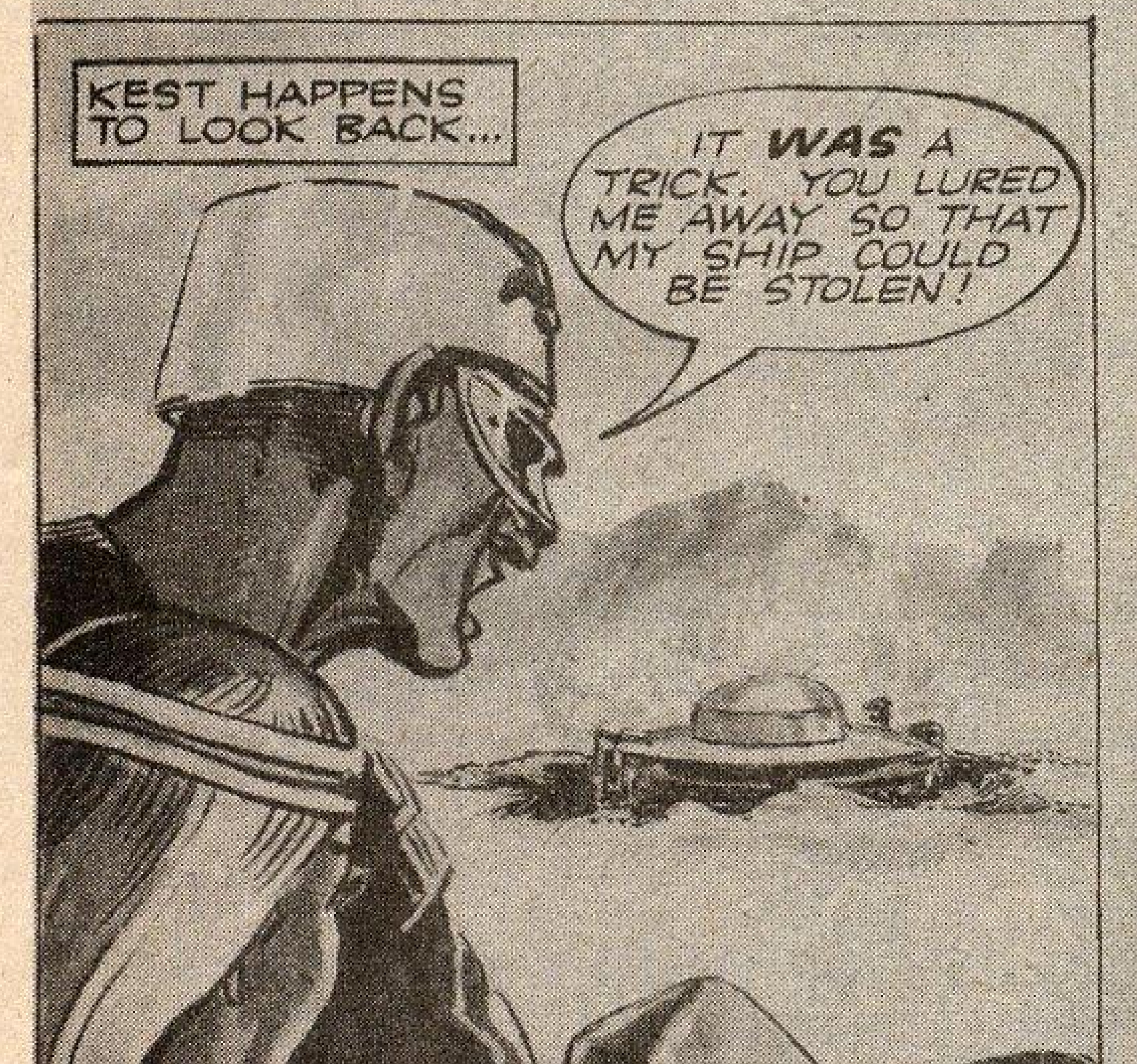

GUARD THEM! ASTOLITH AND SALA WILL COME WITH ME.
WHAT'S THE IDEA?
TRUST ME. I'VE MADE NEW FRIENDS. THEY'RE CALLED DALEKS.

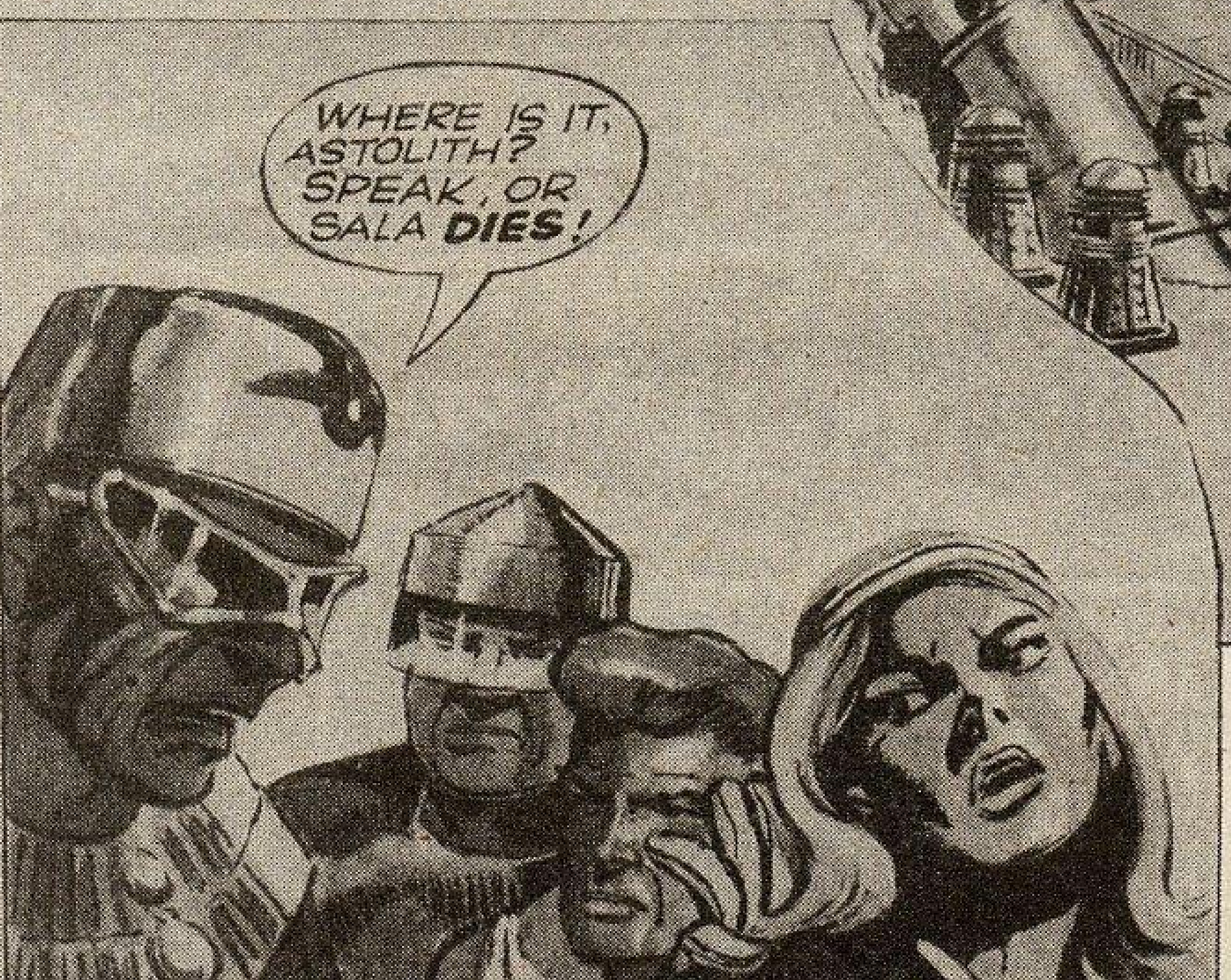

THEY KNOW ABOUT KEST. THEY'RE GOING TO HELP US BY AMBUSHING KEST IN THESE MOUNTAINS.


BUT THE DALEKS HAVE NO INTENTION OF KEEPING THEIR PROMISE. QUIETLY, THEY ISSUE OUT OF THEIR UNDERGROUND CITY AND SURROUND THE SPACE SHIP.
WHAT'S THAT... THOSE THINGS? WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?



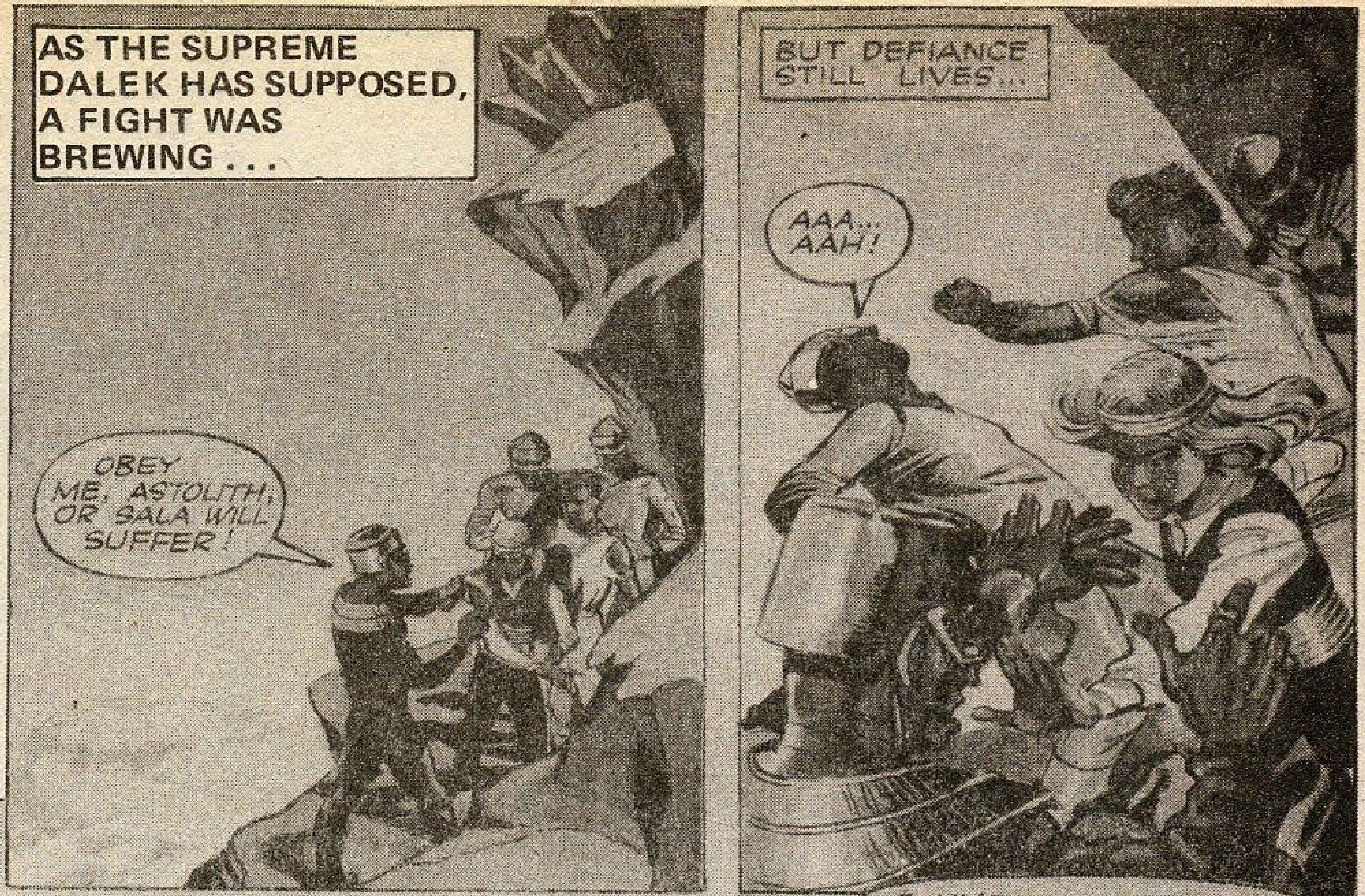

THE SLAVES ARE LED AWAY TO AN EVEN WORSE SLAVERY, AS THEIR NEW MASTERS TAKE THE SPACE SHIP DOWN INTO THE CITY.

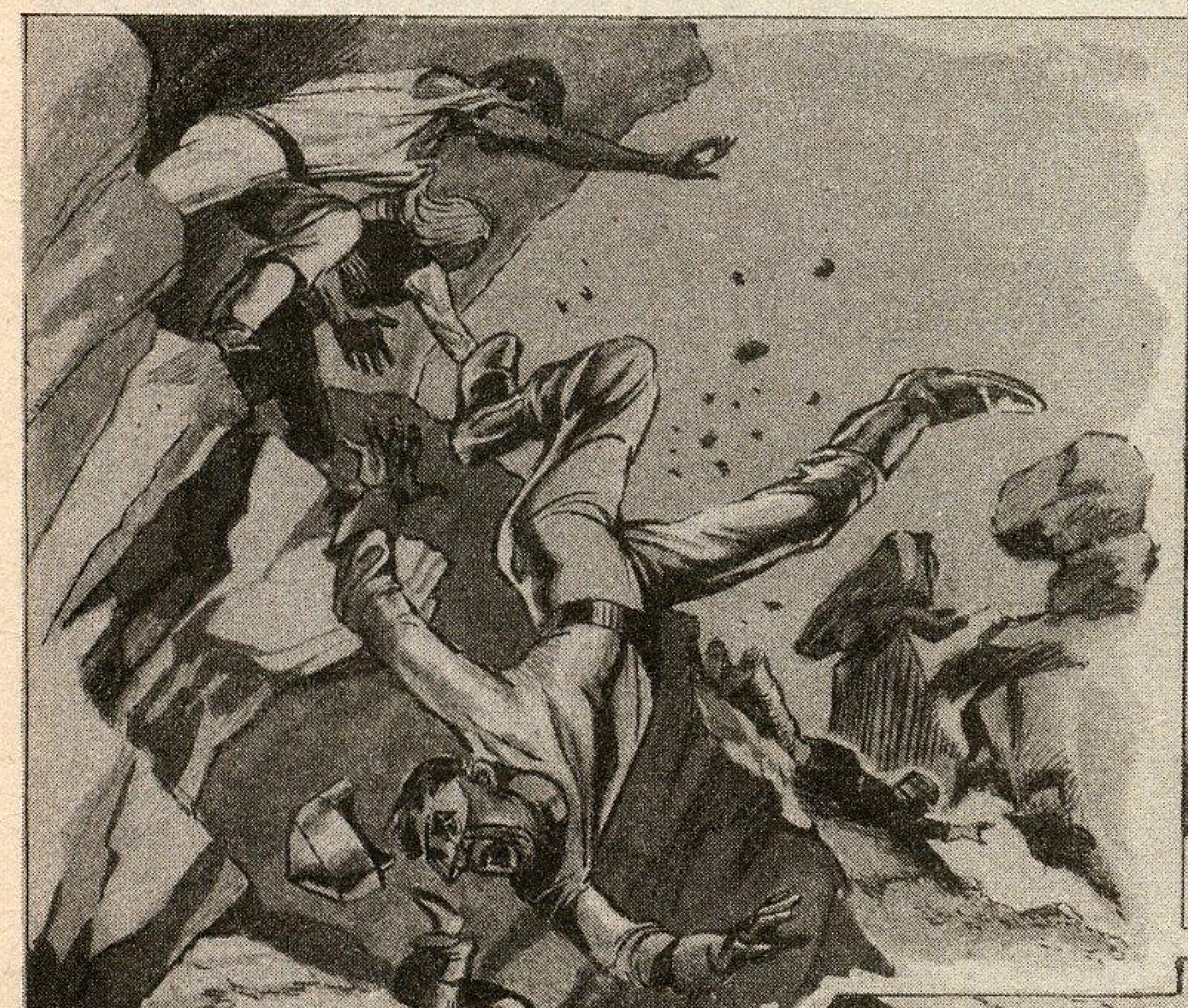

KEST HAPPENS TO LOOK BACK...
IT WAS A TRICK. YOU LURED ME AWAY SO THAT MY SHIP COULD BE STOLEN!

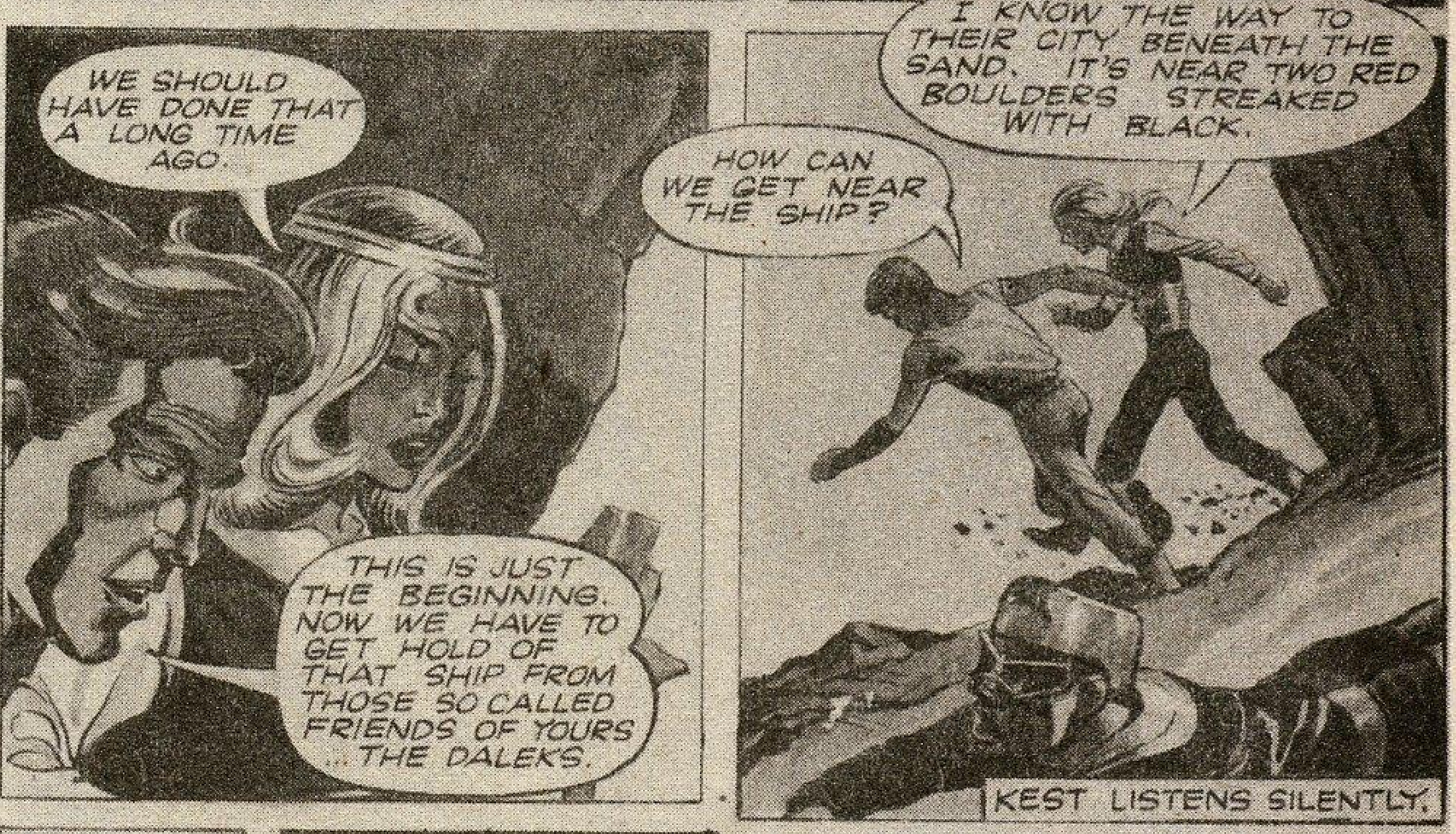

WHERE IS IT, ASTOLITH? SPEAK, OR SALA DIES!

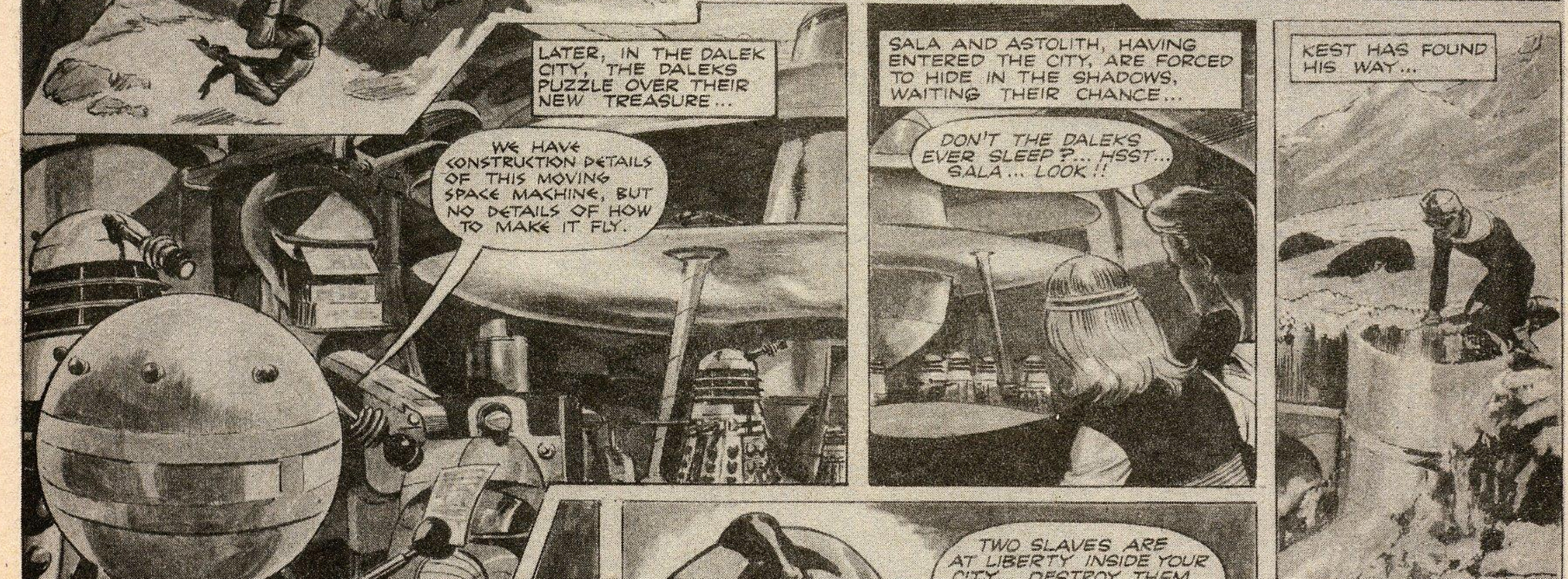
THE DALEK SUPREME'S PLAN IS BEGINNING TO BEAR FRUIT! ALREADY THE DALEKS HAVE SEIZED THE KRATTORIANS SPACE VEHICLE AND HAVE SUCCEEDED IN LOWERING IT INTO THEIR CITY, DISGUISED BENEATH THOUSANDS OF TONS OF SAND!

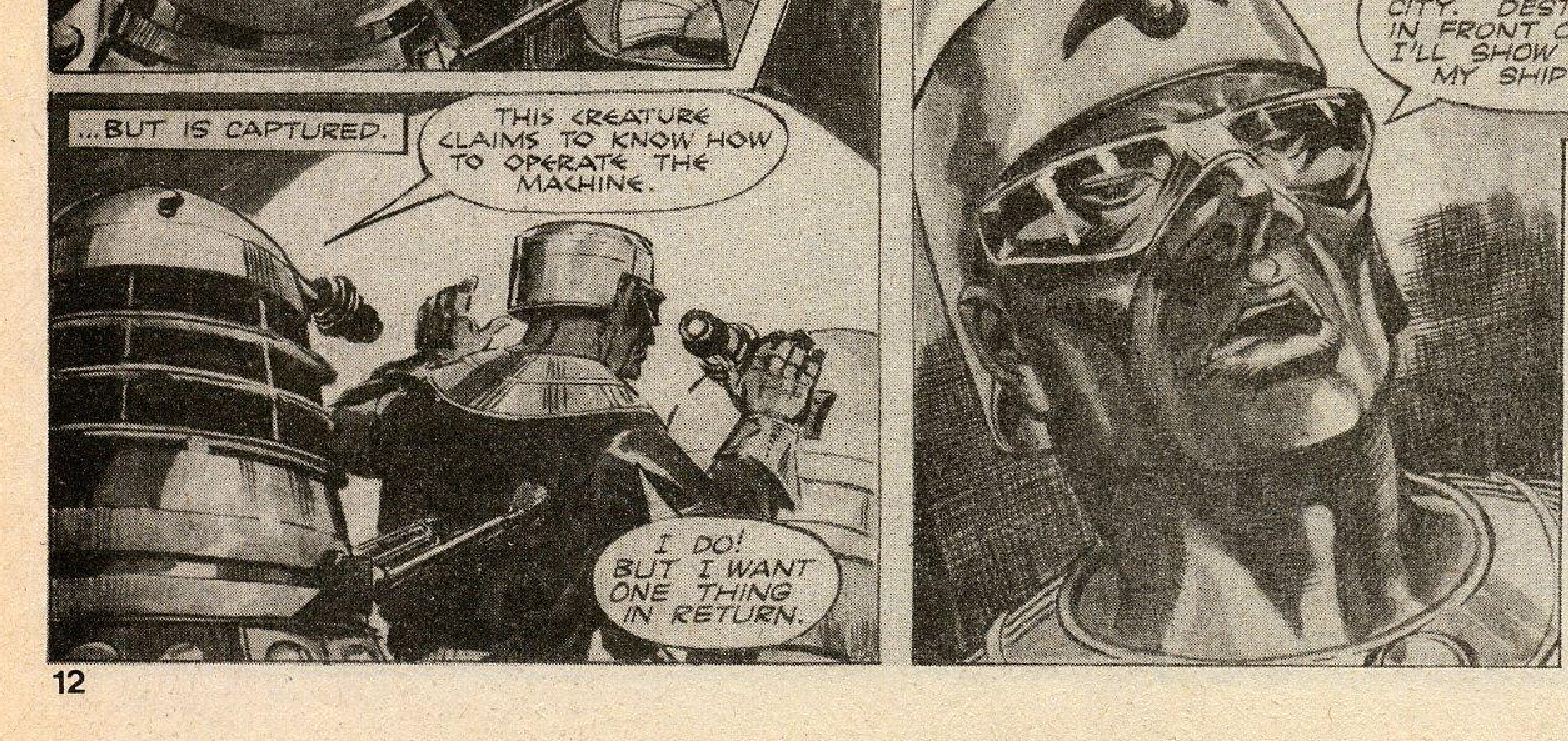
HOWEVER, THE TURN OF EVENTS HAS SURPRISED BOTH PARTIES PRESENT ON THE ROCKY LEDGE! THE KRATTORIANS SENSE A DOUBLE-CROSS BY THEIR TWO SLAVES; AND THE SLAVES THEMSELVES, ASTOLITH AND SALA, ARE SHOCKED BY THE NON-ARRIVAL OF THE DALEKS, WHO HAD PROMISED TO HELP THEM!


AS THE SUPREME DALEK HAS SUPPOSED, A FIGHT WAS BREWING . . .
OBEY ME, ASTOLITH, OR SALA WILL SUFFER!
BUT DEFIANCE STILL LIVES...
AAA... AAH!




WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT A LONG TIME AGO.
THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING. NOW WE HAVE TO GET HOLD OF THAT SHIP FROM THOSE SO CALLED FRIENDS OF YOURS ...THE DALEKS.
I KNOW THE WAY TO THEIR CITY BENEATH THE SAND. IT'S NEAR TWO RED BOULDERS STREAKED WITH BLACK.
HOW CAN WE GET NEAR THE SHIP?
KEST LISTENS SILENTLY.

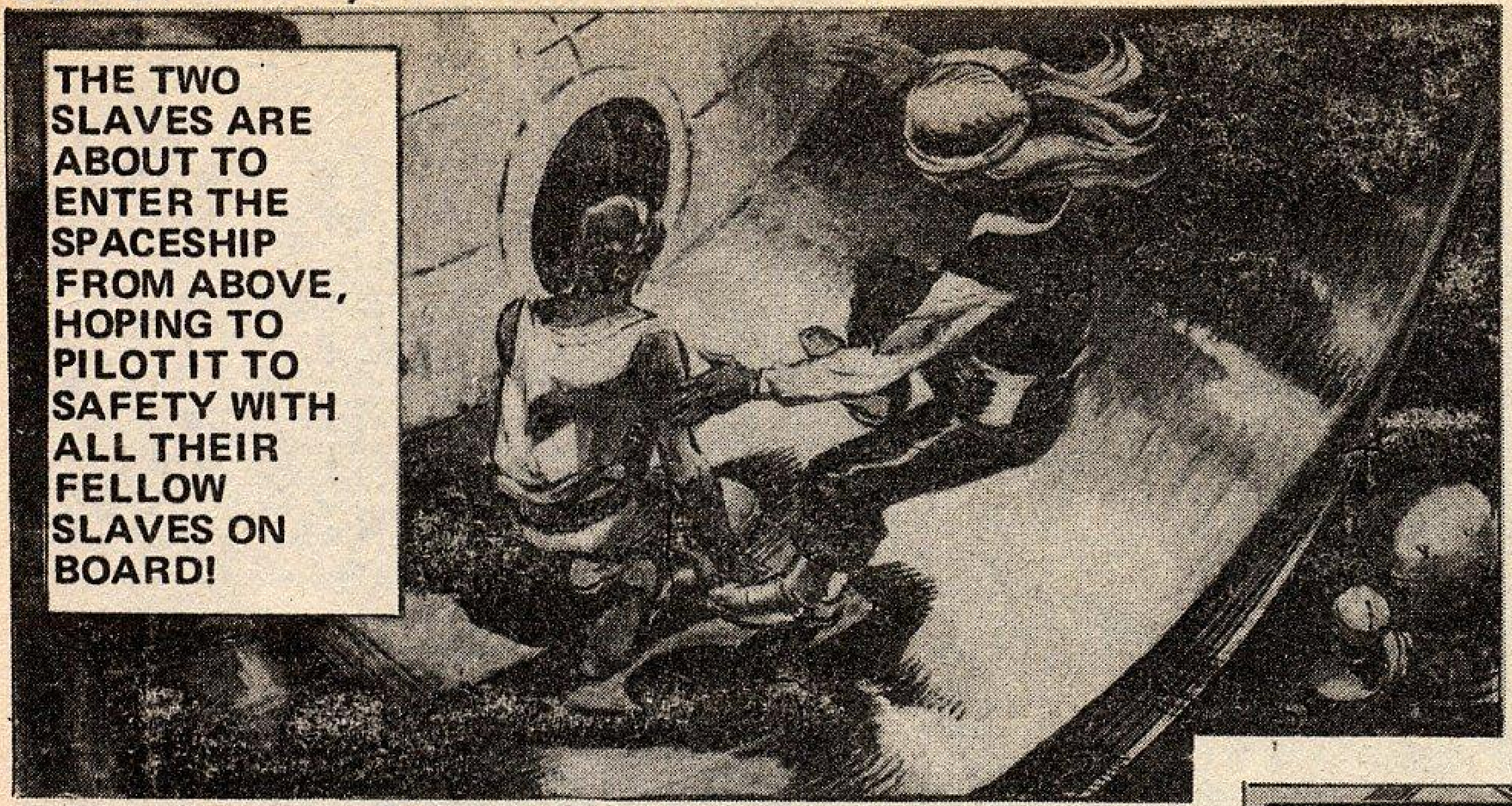

LATER, IN THE DALEK CITY, THE DALEKS PUZZLE OVER THEIR NEW TREASURE...
WE HAVE CONSTRUCTION DETAILS OF THIS MOVING SPACE MACHINE, BUT NO DETAILS OF HOW TO MAKE IT FLY.
SALA AND ASTOLITH, HAVING ENTERED THE CITY, ARE FORCED TO HIDE IN THE SHADOWS, WAITING THEIR CHANCE...
DON'T THE DALEKS EVER SLEEP?... HSST... SALA... LOOK!!
KEST HAS FOUND HIS WAY...


...BUT IS CAPTURED.
THIS CREATURE CLAIMS TO KNOW HOW TO OPERATE THE MACHINE.
I DO! BUT I WANT ONE THING IN RETURN.
TWO SLAVES ARE AT LIBERTY INSIDE YOUR CITY. DESTROY THEM IN FRONT OF ME—AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW MY SHIP WORKS.

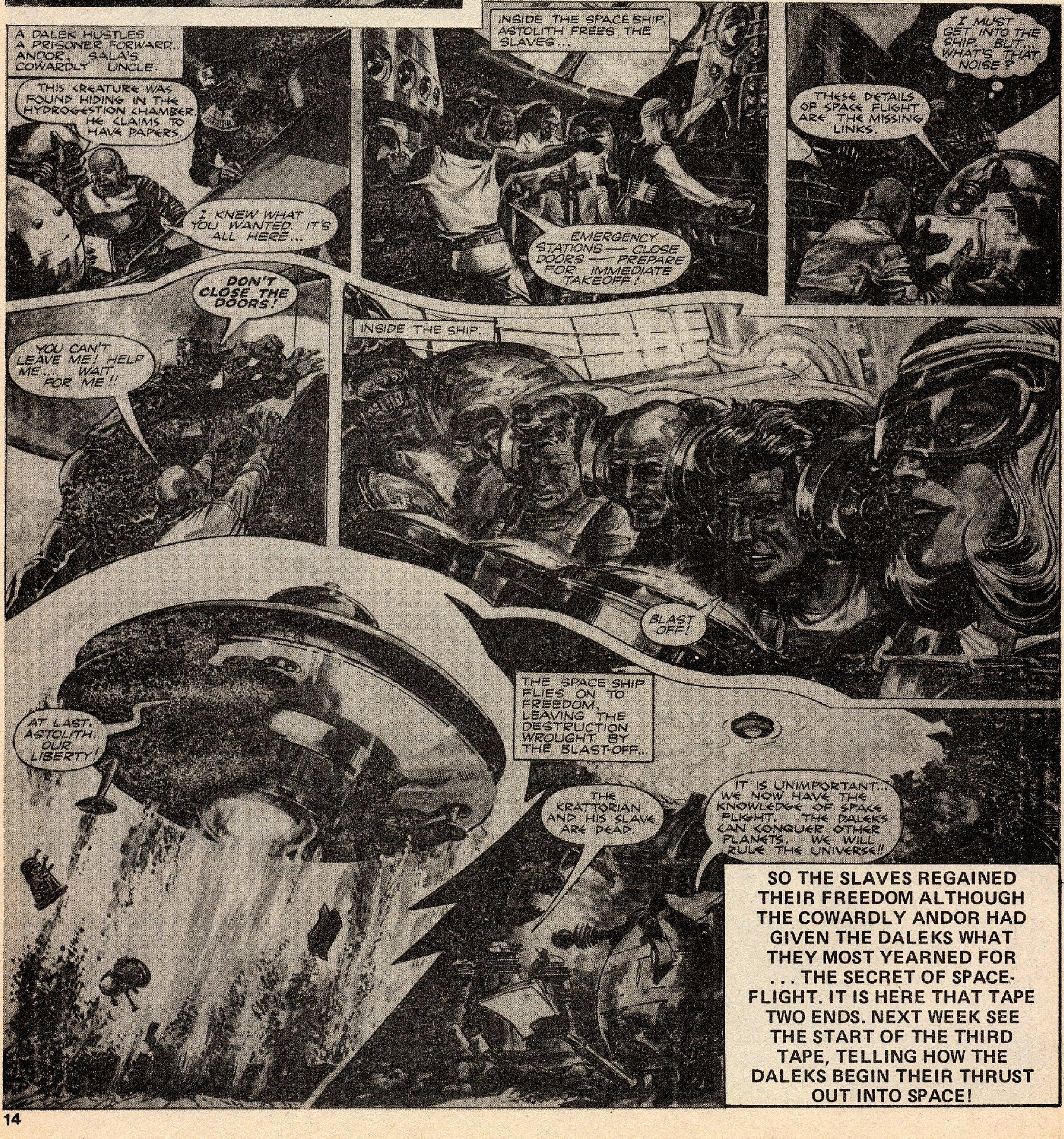
THE DASTARDLY KEST USES HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE SHIP TO BARGAIN WITH HIS CAPTORS, WHILE HIS EVIL MIND RACES TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HIS DILEMMA!

THE SUPREME DALEK SUMMONS HIS UNDERLINGS TO RALLY ROUND IN THE UNDERGROUND MACHINE ROOM WHERE THE KRATTORIAN SHIP IS BEING HELD! SOON THE AREA IS ALIVE WITH THE HUM OF ACTIVITY OF HUNDREDS OF DALEKS CLAMOURING TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF SPACEFLIGHT!
THE DEVIOUS KEST IS COUNTING ON THE DALEKS' GUARD DROPPING FOR A MOMENT, TO ALLOW HIM TO MAKE HIS MOVE!
SALA AND ASTOLITH TRY TO ESCAPE...
KEST WILL NEVER SHOW THEM HOW TO WORK THE SHIP...
OF COURSE NOT. HE'LL GET TO THE CONTROLS AND THEN BLAST OFF.
ON THEY RACE, THROUGH THE DESERTED WEAPON SHOP...
WHILE THE DEADLY SEARCHERS SPREAD OUT...
FIND THEM! FIND THEM!
TWO HOURS LATER, AND STILL THE DALEKS SEARCH IN VAIN.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE, SALA. LET'S CRAWL ALONG THIS CORRIDOR.
ASTOLITH, IF WE DO GET INSIDE THE SHIP... I SUPPOSE YOU CAN OPERATE IT?
IT WILL BE SIMPLE... I USED TO BE A SPACE CAPTAIN.
ONE OF THE ESCAPE HATCHES IS OPEN—JUMP FOR IT!
WE MUST HAVE COME AROUND IN A FULL CIRCLE. LOOK, THERE'S THE SHIP!
BUT THE VIEW OF SALA AND ASTOLITH IS LIMITED...
ALL THE SLAVES WERE IMPRISONED IN THE SHIP UNTIL WE WERE READY TO USE THEM.
EXACTLY. IT'S THE ONE PLACE WE HAVEN'T SEARCHED. THE TWO TROUBLEMAKERS COULD BE INSIDE.
SENSING HIS MOMENT TO HAVE ARRIVED, KEST BEGINS TO MOVE SLOWLY UP THE RAMP WHICH LEADS INTO THE SHIP! JUST A FEW MORE STEPS AND ESCAPE WILL BE WITHIN HIS GRASP!

OUT OF SIGHT, ASTOLITH AND SALA . . .


THE TWO SLAVES ARE ABOUT TO ENTER THE SPACESHIP FROM ABOVE, HOPING TO PILOT IT TO SAFETY WITH ALL THEIR FELLOW SLAVES ON BOARD!

THE STAGE IS SET FOR A DRAMATIC ESCAPE BY THE SLAVES, WHICH WOULD LEAVE KEST STRANDED ON SKARO WITH THE DALEKS, AND THE MECHANICAL MONSTERS THEMSELVES WITH NO MEANS OF JOURNEYING INTO SPACE TO CONQUER OTHER PLANETS! BUT, AS THE DOOR IS OPENED FOR KEST AND THE DALEKS TO ENTER THE SHIP, AN UNFORSEEN OCCURRENCE TAKES PLACE . . .


A DALEK HUSTLES A PRISONER FORWARD... ANDOR, SALA'S COWARDLY UNCLE.
THIS CREATURE WAS FOUND HIDING IN THE HYDROGESTION CHAMBER. HE CLAIMS TO HAVE PAPERS.
I KNEW WHAT YOU WANTED. IT'S ALL HERE...
INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP, ASTOLITH FREES THE SLAVES...
EMERGENCY STATIONS — CLOSE DOORS — PREPARE FOR IMMEDIATE TAKEOFF!
I MUST GET INTO THE SHIP. BUT... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
THESE DETAILS OF SPACE FLIGHT ARE THE MISSING LINKS.
DON'T CLOSE THE DOORS!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME! HELP ME... WAIT FOR ME!!
INSIDE THE SHIP...
BLAST OFF!
AT LAST, ASTOLITH, OUR LIBERTY!
THE SPACE SHIP FLIES ON TO FREEDOM, LEAVING THE DESTRUCTION WROUGHT BY THE BLAST-OFF...
THE KRATTORIAN AND HIS SLAVE ARE DEAD.
IT IS UNIMPORTANT... WE NOW HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE OF SPACE FLIGHT. THE DALEKS CAN CONQUER OTHER PLANETS. WE WILL RULE THE UNIVERSE!!

SO THE SLAVES REGAINED THEIR FREEDOM ALTHOUGH THE COWARDLY ANDOR HAD GIVEN THE DALEKS WHAT THEY MOST YEARNED FOR . . . THE SECRET OF SPACE-FLIGHT. IT IS HERE THAT TAPE TWO ENDS. NEXT WEEK SEE THE START OF THE THIRD TAPE, TELLING HOW THE DALEKS BEGIN THEIR THRUST OUT INTO SPACE!

UNIT HOTLINE

Attention all UNIT undercover agents! Here is this weeks coded messages hot from HQ!

SECURITY CODE GREEN

PE MHA PUCTGAMX!
MAWAWSAM
GE TAIM PMEW NEO ISEOG
IZN IRUAZ AZHEOZGAMX
NEO WIN AQDAMUAZHA.
NEOM KOGN UX GE NEOM
DRIZAG!

SECURITY CODE RED

DRPRNSRITU! WDXR
NNRTRID RARTMNYDU
MCRGZ FXGA WNGYARV
AXYSX WCRORC
OKMRADYLIA. TTLMCV
IDXRNR JJR NG TAWU AYI
HLMN OPYVADA? TDNMAD
BIL-LIR. STCLARCU WQGDTX
OULMN FBRCCLQ DBLNTR-
BYSXDRNA!

sky-watch

Subject: Encounter of the second kind.
Dateline: August, 1952.
Witness: Mr C.S. Desverges.
Location: Florida.

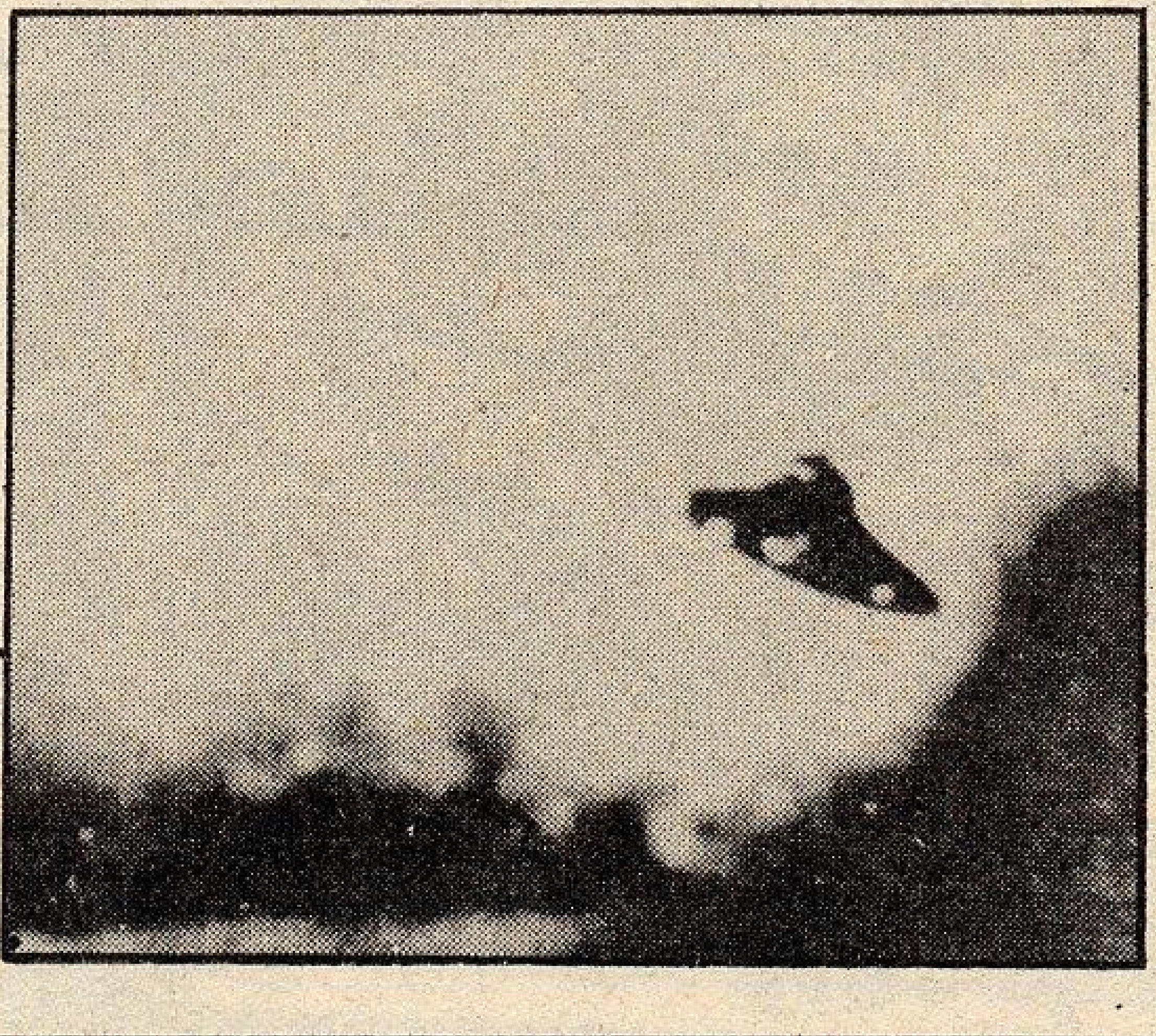
Mr Desverges, a scoutmaster, was driving three scouts home one evening when he saw what appeared to be the lights of a plane coming down for an emergency landing. He stopped the car and, taking a torch, went to investigate.

On reaching the spot, Desverges noticed an odd sharp smell and what became an almost unbearably high temperature.

He then realised that he was standing *underneath* a large dark shape which hovered only thirty to forty feet above him. It was then that Desverges passed out.

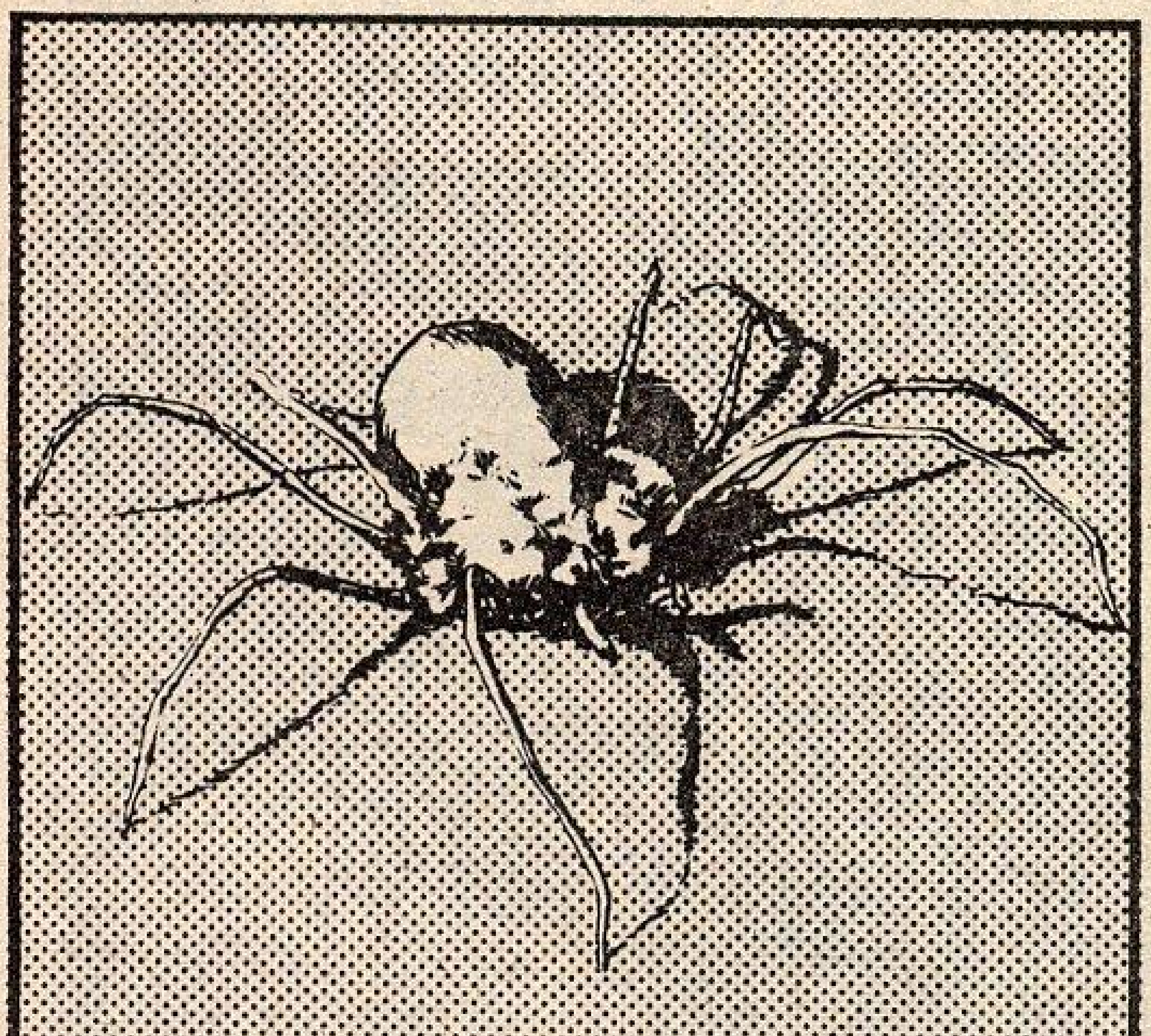
By the time the police had arrived Desverges had recovered and the UFO had disappeared. An investigation into the affair brought some disterbing facts to light. Whilst the grass around the area appeared to be perfectly normal, further laboratory tests revealed that the roots had been badly charred! Somehow, they had been heated to a temperature of about 300 degrees farenheit!

All the facts seemed to indicate that there *had* been a powerful alternating magnetic field hovering above the area but without further evidence the USAF concluded the reported encounter as a very clever hoax. UNIT believes differently...



KNOW YOUR ENEMY

No.8 THE SPIDERS

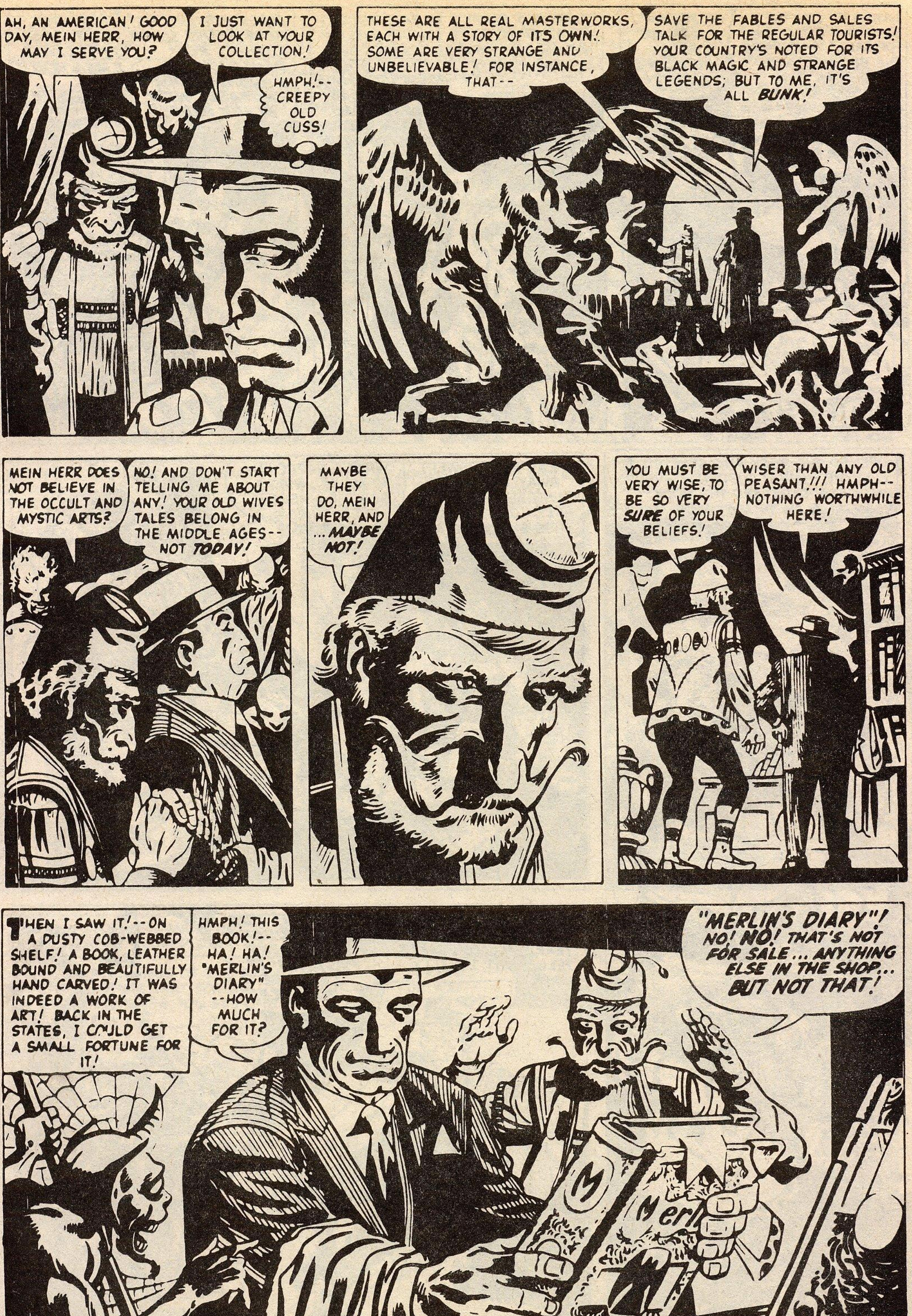


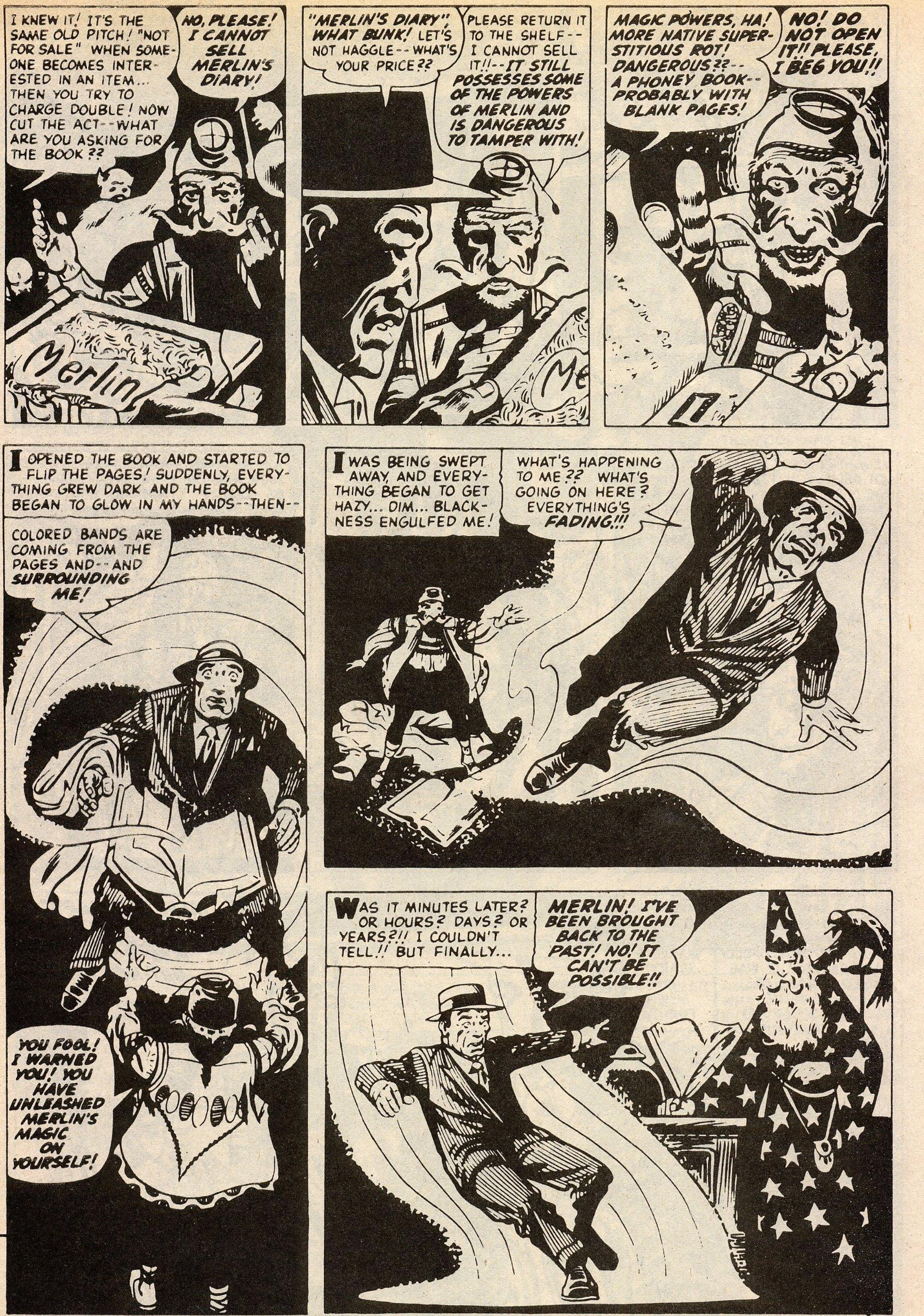
SUBJECT: The Metebelis III Spiders
PLANET OF ORIGIN: Metebelis III
WEAPONARY: Bolts of mental energy variable in intensity. Ability to pass through solid objects.

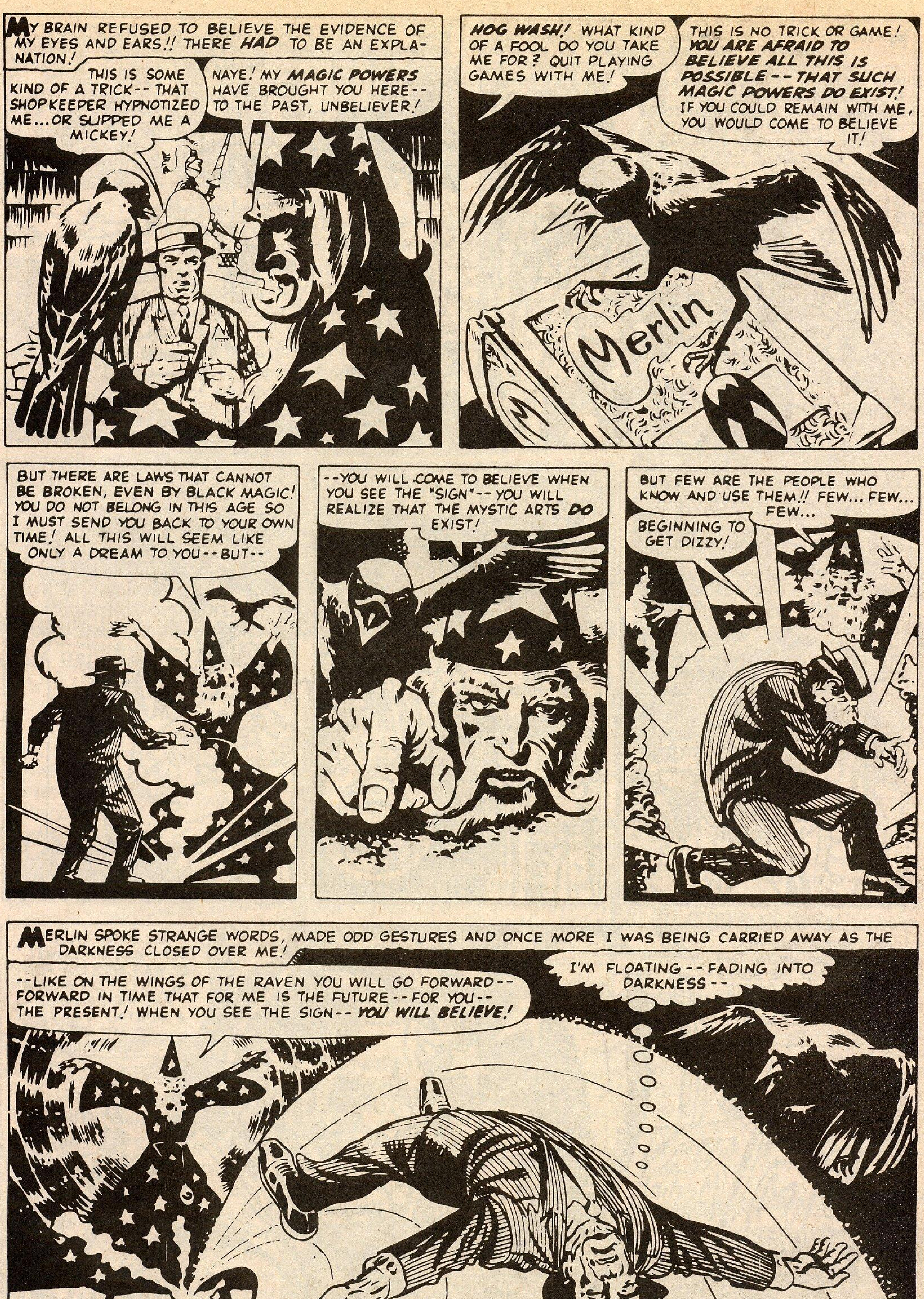
HISTORY: The blue crystals of the planet Metebelis III are known to possess unusual properties among which is the ability to cause mutation of organic life forms. The Spiders of Metebelis came originally from Earth, brought to the world aboard a cargo ship which crashed on the planet in the distant future. As the generations progressed on Metebelis so the surviving spiders grew in both size and brain until the day when they emerged powerful enough to dominate the community of humans settled around the blue mountains. But though the ruling council of Spiders were content to rule over the human settlement, the supreme Spider, "The Great One", her brain and body enlarged a thousandfold by the blue crystals, sought to expand her empire to include the entire universe.

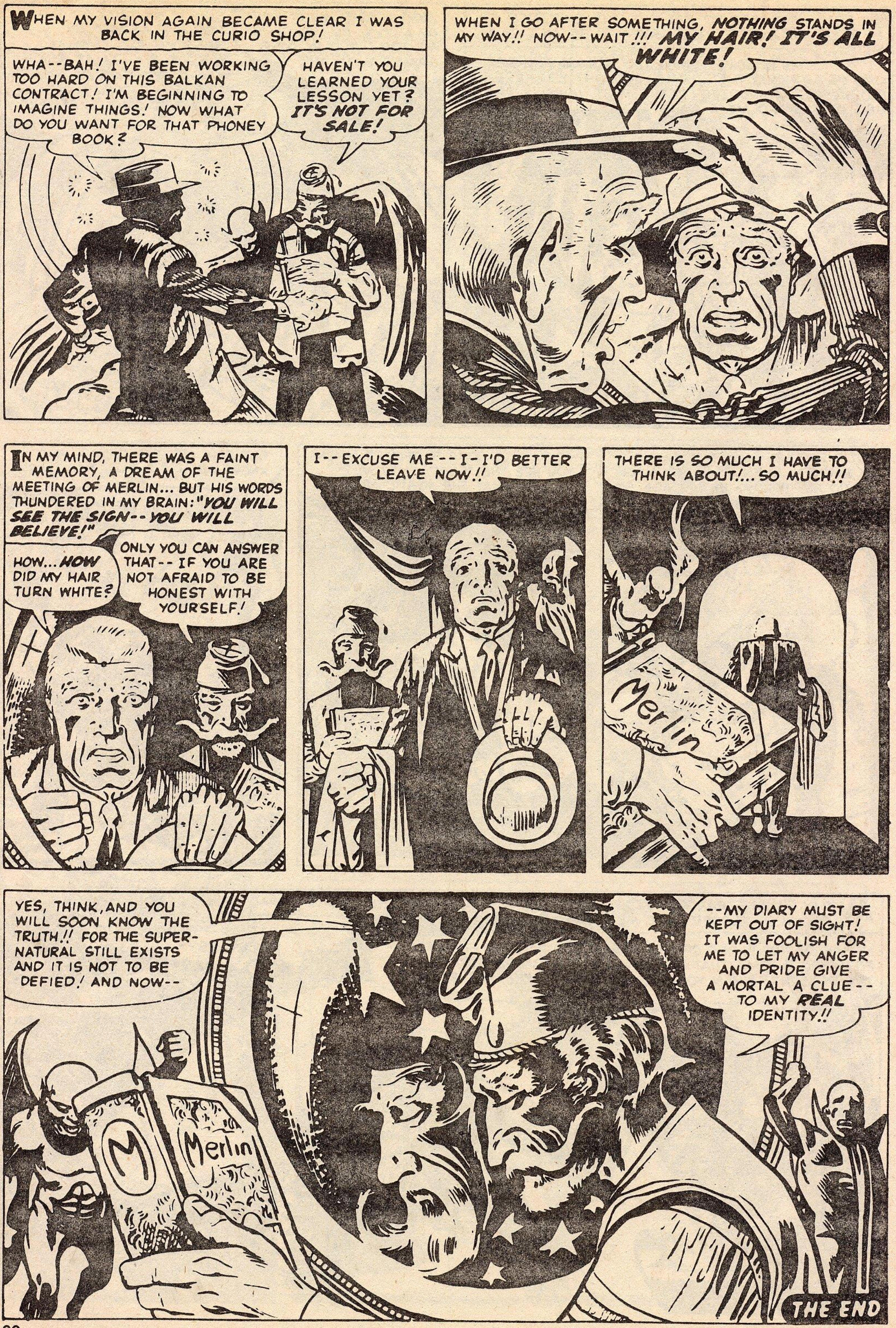
The colony of Spiders attacked Earth but was eventually defeated. Yet there is still need for caution — it is not known if any other nests are still within the blue mountains.

DR. WHO'S
TIME TALES
ONLY THE FOOLHARDY WOULD **DARE** TO RASHLY TAMPER WITH **BLACK MAGIC!** THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO ATTEMPTED TO UNLEASH **MERLIN'S** DARK FORCES... AND LIVED TO **REGRET** IT!
THE FOOL HAS UNLEASHED MY MAGIC POWERS! ***NOW LET HIM BEWARE!***
S. Ditko
SPRING IN THE BALKANS! I HAD JUST CLOSED A BIG DEAL FOR MY COMPANY AND WAS DOING A LITTLE SIGHT-SEEING BEFORE CATCHING A PLANE HOME!
A CURIO SHOP! I MIGHT AS WELL KILL SOME TIME IN THERE!
THE SHOP WAS FILLED WITH ODD STATUES... IT WAS DARK, MUSTY... AND SEEMED SOMEHOW **AGELESS!**
HMPH! NOBODY AROUND! WHAT A WAY TO RUN A BUSINESS! ***ANYBODY HERE??***


AH, AN AMERICAN! GOOD DAY, MEIN HERR, HOW MAY I SERVE YOU?
I JUST WANT TO LOOK AT YOUR COLLECTION!
HMPH!-- CREEPY OLD CUSS!
THESE ARE ALL REAL MASTERWORKS, EACH WITH A STORY OF ITS OWN! SOME ARE VERY STRANGE AND UNBELIEVABLE! FOR INSTANCE, THAT--
SAVE THE FABLES AND SALES TALK FOR THE REGULAR TOURISTS! YOUR COUNTRY'S NOTED FOR ITS BLACK MAGIC AND STRANGE LEGENDS; BUT TO ME, IT'S ALL BUNK!
MEIN HERR DOES NOT BELIEVE IN THE OCCULT AND MYSTIC ARTS?
NO! AND DON'T START TELLING ME ABOUT ANY! YOUR OLD WIVES TALES BELONG IN THE MIDDLE AGES-- NOT TODAY!
MAYBE THEY DO, MEIN HERR, AND ...MAYBE NOT!
YOU MUST BE VERY WISE, TO BE SO VERY SURE OF YOUR BELIEFS!
WISER THAN ANY OLD PEASANT!!! HMPH-- NOTHING WORTHWHILE HERE!
THEN I SAW IT!--ON A DUSTY COB-WEBBED SHELF! A BOOK, LEATHER BOUND AND BEAUTIFULLY HAND CARVED! IT WAS INDEED A WORK OF ART! BACK IN THE STATES, I COULD GET A SMALL FORTUNE FOR IT!
HMPH! THIS BOOK!-- HA! HA! "MERLIN'S DIARY" --HOW MUCH FOR IT?
"MERLIN'S DIARY"! NO! NO! THAT'S NOT FOR SALE... ANYTHING ELSE IN THE SHOP... BUT NOT THAT!
M
Merl


I KNEW IT! IT'S THE SAME OLD PITCH! "NOT FOR SALE" WHEN SOMEONE BECOMES INTERESTED IN AN ITEM... THEN YOU TRY TO CHARGE DOUBLE! NOW CUT THE ACT--WHAT ARE YOU ASKING FOR THE BOOK??
NO, PLEASE! I CANNOT SELL MERLIN'S DIARY!
Merlin
"MERLIN'S DIARY", WHAT BUNK! LET'S NOT HAGGLE--WHAT'S YOUR PRICE??
PLEASE RETURN IT TO THE SHELF--I CANNOT SELL IT!!--IT STILL POSSESSES SOME OF THE POWERS OF MERLIN AND IS DANGEROUS TO TAMPER WITH!
Me
MAGIC POWERS, HA! MORE NATIVE SUPERSTITIOUS ROT! DANGEROUS??--A PHONEY BOOK--PROBABLY WITH BLANK PAGES!
NO! DO NOT OPEN IT!! PLEASE, I BEG YOU!!
I OPENED THE BOOK AND STARTED TO FLIP THE PAGES! SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING GREW DARK AND THE BOOK BEGAN TO GLOW IN MY HANDS--THEN--
COLORED BANDS ARE COMING FROM THE PAGES AND--AND SURROUNDING ME!
YOU FOOL! I WARNED YOU! YOU HAVE UNLEASHED MERLIN'S MAGIC ON YOURSELF!
I WAS BEING SWEPT AWAY, AND EVERYTHING BEGAN TO GET HAZY... DIM... BLACKNESS ENGULFED ME!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? EVERYTHING'S FADING!!!
WAS IT MINUTES LATER? OR HOURS? DAYS? OR YEARS?!! I COULDN'T TELL!! BUT FINALLY...
MERLIN! I'VE BEEN BROUGHT BACK TO THE PAST! NO! IT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE!!


MY BRAIN REFUSED TO BELIEVE THE EVIDENCE OF MY EYES AND EARS!! THERE *HAD* TO BE AN EXPLANATION!
THIS IS SOME KIND OF A TRICK-- THAT SHOPKEEPER HYPNOTIZED ME...OR SLIPPED ME A MICKEY!
NAYE! MY *MAGIC POWERS* HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE-- TO THE PAST, UNBELIEVER!
HOG WASH! WHAT KIND OF A FOOL DO YOU TAKE ME FOR? QUIT PLAYING GAMES WITH ME!
THIS IS NO TRICK OR GAME! *YOU ARE AFRAID TO BELIEVE ALL THIS IS POSSIBLE -- THAT SUCH MAGIC POWERS DO EXIST!* IF YOU COULD REMAIN WITH ME, YOU WOULD COME TO BELIEVE IT!
Merlin
BUT THERE ARE LAWS THAT CANNOT BE BROKEN, EVEN BY BLACK MAGIC! YOU DO NOT BELONG IN THIS AGE SO I MUST SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME! ALL THIS WILL SEEM LIKE ONLY A DREAM TO YOU--BUT--
--YOU WILL COME TO BELIEVE WHEN YOU SEE THE "SIGN"-- YOU WILL REALIZE THAT THE MYSTIC ARTS *DO* EXIST!
BUT FEW ARE THE PEOPLE WHO KNOW AND USE THEM!! FEW... FEW... FEW...
BEGINNING TO GET DIZZY!
MERLIN SPOKE STRANGE WORDS, MADE ODD GESTURES AND ONCE MORE I WAS BEING CARRIED AWAY AS THE DARKNESS CLOSED OVER ME!
--LIKE ON THE WINGS OF THE RAVEN YOU WILL GO FORWARD-- FORWARD IN TIME THAT FOR ME IS THE FUTURE--FOR YOU-- THE PRESENT! WHEN YOU SEE THE SIGN-- *YOU WILL BELIEVE!*
I'M FLOATING--FADING INTO DARKNESS--


WHEN MY VISION AGAIN BECAME CLEAR I WAS BACK IN THE CURIO SHOP!
WHA--BAH! I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD ON THIS BALKAN CONTRACT! I'M BEGINNING TO IMAGINE THINGS! NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR THAT PHONEY BOOK?
HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON YET? IT'S NOT FOR SALE!
WHEN I GO AFTER SOMETHING, NOTHING STANDS IN MY WAY!! NOW--WAIT!!! MY HAIR! IT'S ALL WHITE!
IN MY MIND, THERE WAS A FAINT MEMORY, A DREAM OF THE MEETING OF MERLIN... BUT HIS WORDS THUNDERED IN MY BRAIN: "YOU WILL SEE THE SIGN--YOU WILL BELIEVE!"
HOW... HOW DID MY HAIR TURN WHITE?
ONLY YOU CAN ANSWER THAT--IF YOU ARE NOT AFRAID TO BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF!
I--EXCUSE ME--I-I'D BETTER LEAVE NOW!!
THERE IS SO MUCH I HAVE TO THINK ABOUT!... SO MUCH!!
Merlin
YES, THINK, AND YOU WILL SOON KNOW THE TRUTH!! FOR THE SUPERNATURAL STILL EXISTS AND IT IS NOT TO BE DEFIED! AND NOW--
--MY DIARY MUST BE KEPT OUT OF SIGHT! IT WAS FOOLISH FOR ME TO LET MY ANGER AND PRIDE GIVE A MORTAL A CLUE--TO MY REAL IDENTITY!!
M
Merlin
THE END

FANTASTIC FACTS

HUNTERS

In many parts of the world there exist people who still live as mankind did before the invention of agriculture. Despite this, these "hunter-gatherers" are by no means primitive. The American Indian, the African pygmy and the Australian aborigine, for instance, have such an intimate knowledge of the plants and animals which surround them that they are generally better fed and healthier than their farming neighbours. Also, their senses are often sharper than ours. The Bushmen of South Africa can see four moons of Jupiter with the naked eye and can hear a single-engined aeroplane up to 70 miles away.

FLYING MONK

The world's first recorded air-crash occured some time between the years 1000 and 1010 when Elmer, a monk, built a glider and flew from the West Tower of Malmesbury Abbey, Wiltshire. He successfully covered a furlong in the air but came to grief on landing, breaking his legs. Undaunted, he planned another attempt with an improved glider but the Abbot refused permission, thus holding up the development of aeroplanes for 900 years.

PREHISTORIC BIRDS

No-one had ever really discovered why the dinosaur became instinct. Recent research suggests that many dinosaurs were warm-blooded and covered with feathers. This theory claims that instead of dying out they evolved into birds.

GOOD SENSE

Several animals, including birds, sharks and bees and even some bacteria, contain tiny crystals of magnetite which act as a built-in compass.

BACKWARD BIRD

It is not very easy to sneak up on a woodcock. This odd-looking bird has its eyes placed so far back on its head that it can see all around itself. In fact, it can see rather better backwards than forwards.

NAUTICAL NEWS

There is only one rope on a ship — the bell-rope. All other ropes are called lines, sheets, painters and so-forth depending on their function.

MUSTARD ORIGIN

Six different vegetables (cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli, kale, brussel sprouts and kohlrabi) have been derived from a single species — a wild mustard called Brassica Oleracia.

BLACK HOLES

Black holes are never really black. Due to an effect known as "quantum tunnelling" black holes radiate large amounts of energy.

BART BOK?

Powerful telescopes have shown that there are dark patches through which the light of the stars beyond does not shine. Black holes? No, these are Bok globules, clouds of dust and gas in the process of becoming stars. They are named after an astronomer with the unlikely name of Bart Bok.

SLIME-EEL

The hagfish is related to the primitive ancestors of all fish and has four hearts, one nostril, no jaws and no stomach. Its boneless body resembles an eel and is up to 2ft long. It is a poor swimmer and spends most of its time lying on the sea-bed. Another name for the hagfish is "slime-eel" due to its astonishing ability to produce slimy mucus. So great is this ability that if placed in a two gallon bucket of water, the hagfish will turn it into a mass of thick whitish jelly within seconds.

HEAVY WEATHER

The Meteorological Office in Bracknell, Berks installed a brand new computer in 1977 to help its weather predictions. Soon afterwards it was struck by lightning. One month later the computer demonstrated its accuracy by predicting a very wet August — when August came the Met Office had to call the Fire Brigade to pump 4ft of rainwater from its basement.

ROTATING SEASON

Because of its odd rotation axis, Uranus has the strangest seasons of any planet, in summer the Sun is almost directly over its north pole while the southern half of the planet is in constant darkness. In winter (42 years later) the situation is reversed.

PRIORITY

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BRITAIN'S MOST EXCITING WEEKLY COMIC!

JUNE 5
12p
No.4

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GALLIFREY GUARDIAN

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

The Doctor's new TARDIS

If there is one symbol of *Dr Who* that has stayed with the series since its beginnings in 1963, it is the police box exterior of the Doctor's remarkable ship, the TARDIS.

Despite countless voyages into the forth and fifth dimensions, the exterior of the TARDIS has remained unchanged in its disguise as a police box. Or has it?

Surprisingly enough, the police box shell of the time ship has undergone many reconstructions since Ian and Barbara first stepped over its threshold during "An Unearthly Child". The police box is a vital part of the *Dr Who* series and as such comes in for a great deal of handling and dismantling from the studio hands and teams involved in location filming. Not surprisingly, the risk of damage is quite high.

It was about time for a new TARDIS so, as a further extension of the new look to *Dr Who*'s next season, current Producer John Nathan-Turner has commissioned the building of another police box which, in many respects, harkens back to the early days of the programme.

The new TARDIS will feature the stacked and sloping roof common to real police boxes. This facet has been omitted from past TARDIS props to make them lighter and easier to erect in studios. This time the designers believe that the Doctor's new ship will truly resemble the police call-box it was always meant to.

Friedlander's monstrous creation

For several years the senior "alien creator" for *Dr Who* was designer John Friedlander who gave the series some of its most memorable monsters. The Ogrons, the Sea Devils, the Vorgans, Davros and the Draconians, all came from the sculpting skills of John Friedlander.

His success relied on the painstaking process of constructing face masks tailor-made for each of the actors picked for the part. For the 1973 production of "Fronteir in Space" Friedlander took a complete head-cast of the actor Peter Birrel, who played the Draconian Prince. Head-casting literally means encasing the actor's head with plaster of Paris and then using the mould to create the head of a Draconian.

For the 1979 production of "Destiny of the Daleks" John Friedlander's talents were unavailable and so the production crew hurriedly recalled the original Davros mask from "Genesis of the Daleks", which had been doing the rounds in the *Dr Who* Exhibitions for several years. The mask was then dusted down and applied to the face of actor David Gooderson – the original Davros, Michael Wisher having moved to New Zealand.

Monsters on show

Occasionally, the BBC Exhibition staff dress up in *Dr Who* monster costumes. Their aim is, of course, to attract visitors to the Exhibitions but it can have its own problems as Exhibition promoter Steve Balon discovered during the hot summer of 1976.

On June 12th, Blackpool held a festival parade to which Tom Baker was invited in his role as the Doctor. He was driven in his roadster "Bessie" and flanked by several of his foes. Wearing the costume of a Sontaran trooper was Steve Balon, and if the crowd watching the parade looked hot, spare a thought for those wearing the heavy costumes. As Steve later testified, temperatures inside the suits rose to over 100 degrees farenheit.

On another occasion Steve, wearing the costume of a Zygon, was spotted by a crowd of Scotsmen who decided that the Zygon was obviously a creature from the sea and promptly decided to throw it back into the waters of Morecambe Bay! Luckily, on that day, the Zygon's won.

Interior changes

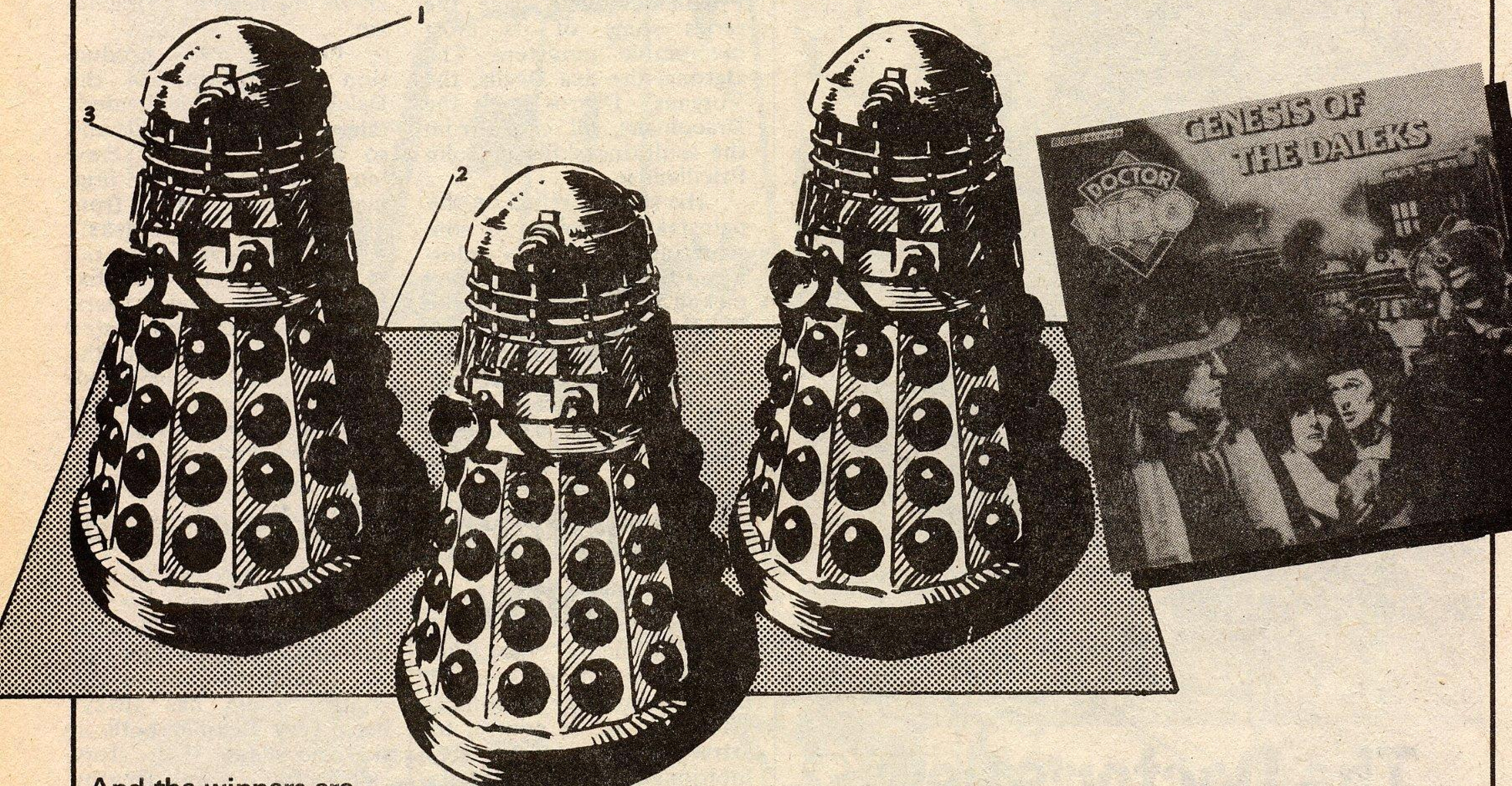
In line with the changes to the police box exterior, the control room interior will also receive a face-lift.

Unlike the exterior, the control room has always been very flexible both in size and shape. If the story called for several lengthy scenes inside the ship, the control room would be greatly enlarged to make an interesting background for the characters, as in the 1964 story "Beyond the Sun". On the other hand, if the TARDIS was being used purely for a "filler" scene between two serials, as with "The Ark" and "The Celestial Toymaker", then the interior set would purely be the console and two banks of circular walls pushed together.

Former Producer, Graham Williams, did a lot to stabilise the design of the interior by having it as a standard set featuring the scanner, the main doors and and the doorway leading to other parts of the ship. For the new season, John Nathan-Turner has opted for an enlarged set to reflect the supposed size of the ship, which could still be rapidly assembled and dismantled for use in smaller scenes.

RECORD COMPETITION
RESULTS

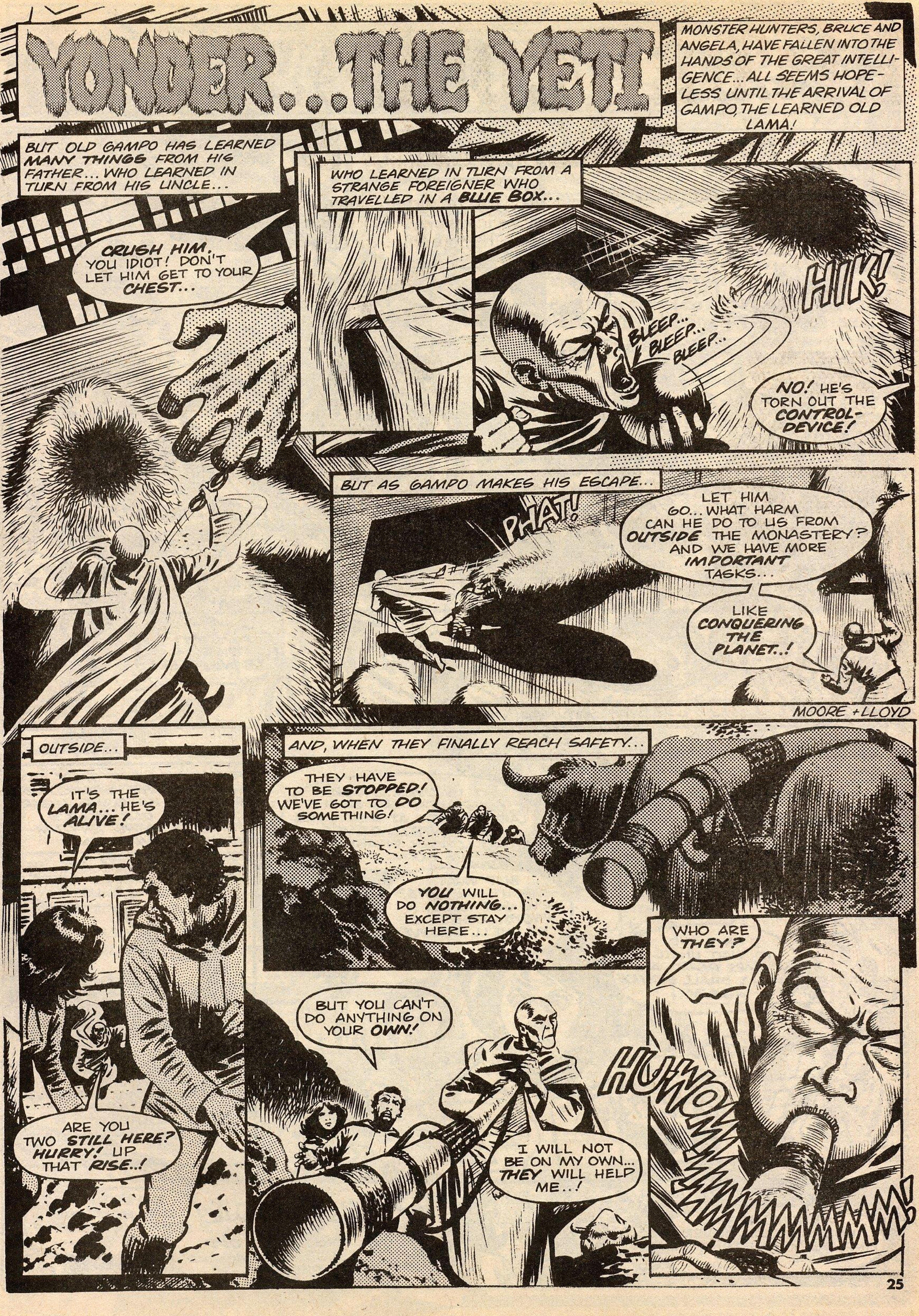
Yes here they are! The results of our great Dalek Imposter Competition! Each of our hundred lucky winners will receive a fabulous "Genesis of the Daleks" record! But don't worry if you're not one of our successful competitors as we've lots more prize-winning competitions coming soon!

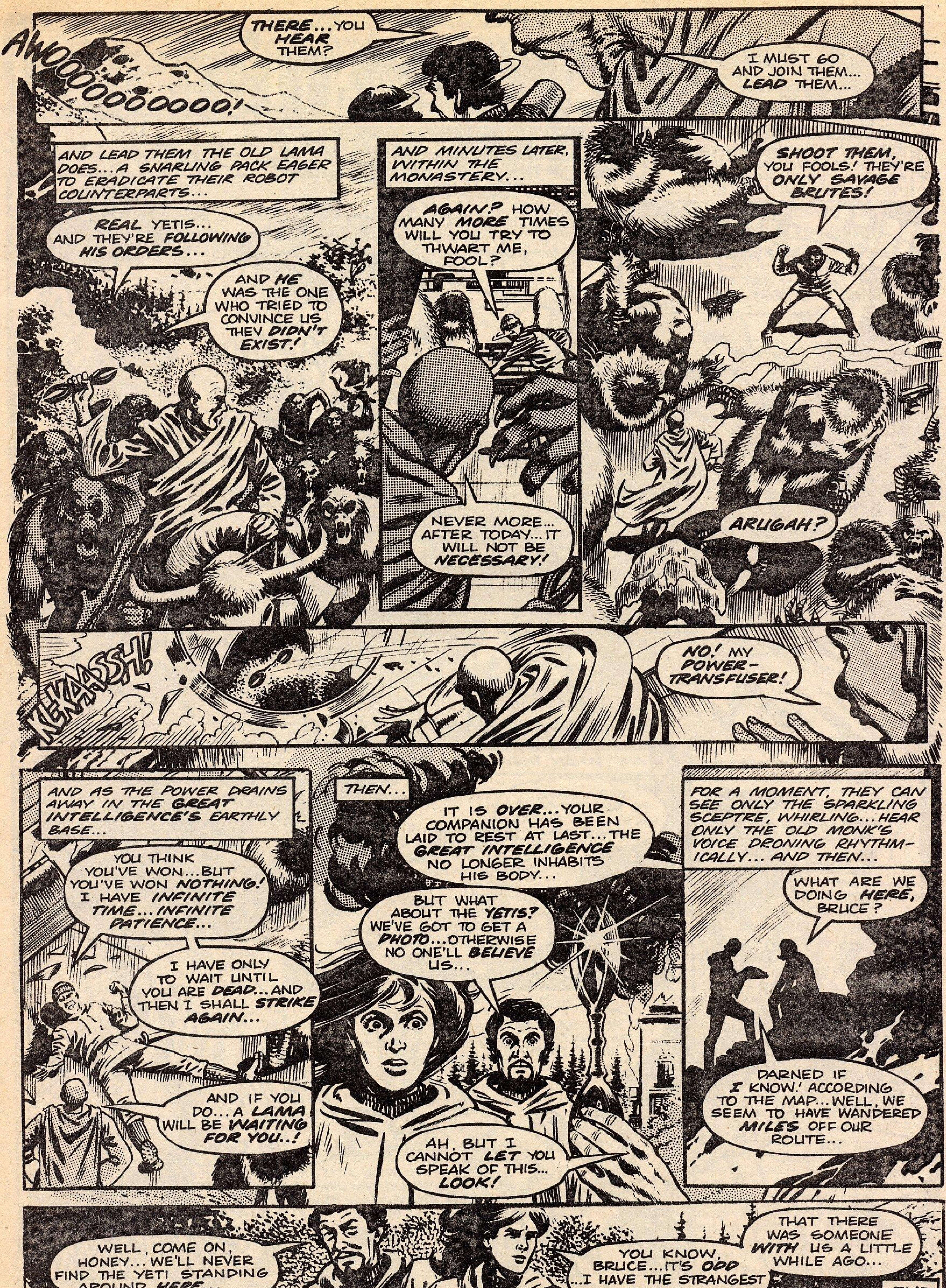


And the winners are . . .

Benjamin Conway from Taunton;
Guy Loveridge from Brighton;
Paul Warne from Allington;
Philip Baullar from Stanwell;
Andrew Kerr from Chariton;
Andrew Broughton from Leeds;
Susan Wall from Dudley;
Richard Harris from Swansea;
Robert Sayell from Littlestone;
Graham Barrett from Chestnut;
Leigh Forsyth from Liverpool;
Stephen Bond from Astley;
Martin Reider from Uxbridge;
Peter Sinclair from Croydon;
Christopher Cowell from London;
John Frater from Richmond;
Adrian Drayton from Ilkeston;
Richard Birks from Skegness;
Andrew Steele from Ealing;
Julie Phillips from Wrexham;
Daniel O'Sullivan from Pitsea;
Kevin Cox from Luton;
Alexander Gigg from Molesey;
Simon Metcalf from Bradford;
Russell Perks from Bridgend;
C. Edmondson from Hove;
Mark Hillman from Brentwood;
Mark Spevick from Harrow;
Neil Cooke from Manchester;
John Horobin from Roker;
David Lee from Warrington;
John Rodger from Fife;
Richard Goff from Croydon;
Robert Ballantine from Fife;
Andrew Setchfield from Chingford;
Stephen Goodwin from Stockport;
William Crum from Norwich;
Stephen Revitt from Olney;
Sean Mahoney from Bury;
Paul Dyason from Welwyn Garden City;
Andrew Green from Edmonton;
Sean Wilson from Hull;
Peter Barfield from Kings Lynn;
Cheryl Meheuse from Bridgewater;
Andrew Mitchell from Lincoln;
Andrew Haworth from Huddlesfield;
John Sherwood from Brough;
G. Kadansky from Ashington;
Tom McKinlay from Glasgow;
John Doran from Rainhill;
Neil Barton from Bath;
Neale Mansell from Dudley;
David Tyrer from Brighton;
R. Earle from Hull;
Ralph Osbourne from Birmingham;
Michael Mayer from Bristol;
Colin Harney from Hebburn;
J. Mahoney from Hehlow;
Andrew Hockton from Coventry;
Ian Jobes from Liverpool;
Ian MacKenzie from Wallasey;
Fiona Douglas from Fife;
David Bunce from Andover;
Jonathan Money from Newcastle;
Gary Catchpole from Yarmouth;
Stuart Hawthorne from Leeds;
Nicholas Taylor from Epping;
Christopher Kenny from Bolton;
Patrick Cooke from Folkstone;
Stephen Akrill from Rutherham;
Andrew Montgomery from Upminster;
Alan Montgomery from Edinburgh;
David Dumbell from Liverpool;
Christopher Woolhouse from Radcliffe;
Colin Fletcher from Nottingham;
Katie Nibbs from Billericay;
Philip Gladman from Leigh;
James Smith from Halstead;
Nicholas Waegaer from Leamington;
Jonathan Pring from Birmingham;
Mark Wareham from Bournemouth;
Gareth Lonnen from Poole;
Timothy Spencer from Horsley;
Gary Bennett from Wanwick;
Patrick Doherty from Pinner;
Michael Finn from Blackburn;
Martin Mayfield from Infracombe;
David Dean from Darlington;
Gary Timmons from Dundee;
Steven Pate from Redditch;
C. Dunworth from Nottingham;
Neil Griffiths from Whitechurch;
Michael Gandy from Warrington;
Ian Thompson from Winsford;
Xenofos Andreas from Kings Norton;
Nicky Dawson from Canerbury;
Barry Gage from Wirral;
Anthony Crowther from Manchester;
John Brown from Didsbury.

YONDER...THE YETI


MONSTER HUNTERS, BRUCE AND ANGELA, HAVE FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THE GREAT INTELLIGENCE... ALL SEEMS HOPELESS UNTIL THE ARRIVAL OF GAMPO, THE LEARNED OLD LAMA!
BUT OLD GAMPO HAS LEARNED **MANY THINGS** FROM HIS FATHER... WHO LEARNED IN TURN FROM HIS UNCLE...
WHO LEARNED IN TURN FROM A STRANGE FOREIGNER WHO TRAVELLED IN A **BLUE BOX**...
CRUSH HIM, YOU IDIOT! DON'T LET HIM GET TO YOUR **CHEST**...
HIK!
BLEEP... BLEEP... BLEEP...
NO! HE'S TORN OUT THE **CONTROL-DEVICE!**
BUT AS GAMPO MAKES HIS ESCAPE...
PHAT!
LET HIM GO... WHAT HARM CAN HE DO TO US FROM **OUTSIDE** THE MONASTERY? AND WE HAVE MORE **IMPORTANT** TASKS...
LIKE **CONQUERING THE PLANET..!**
MOORE + LLOYD
OUTSIDE...
IT'S THE **LAMA**... HE'S **ALIVE!**
ARE YOU TWO **STILL HERE? HURRY!** UP THAT **RISE..!**
AND, WHEN THEY FINALLY REACH SAFETY...
THEY HAVE TO BE **STOPPED!** WE'VE GOT TO **DO** SOMETHING!
YOU WILL DO **NOTHING**... EXCEPT STAY HERE...
BUT YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING ON YOUR **OWN!**
I WILL NOT BE ON MY OWN... **THEY** WILL HELP ME..!
WHO ARE **THEY?**
HUWOWMMMMMM!


THERE... YOU HEAR THEM?
AWOOOOOOOOOOOO!
I MUST GO AND JOIN THEM... LEAD THEM...
AND LEAD THEM THE OLD LAMA DOES... A SNARLING PACK EAGER TO ERADICATE THEIR ROBOT COUNTERPARTS...
REAL YETIS... AND THEY'RE FOLLOWING HIS ORDERS...
AND HE WAS THE ONE WHO TRIED TO CONVINCE US THEY DIDN'T EXIST!
AND MINUTES LATER, WITHIN THE MONASTERY...
AGAIN? HOW MANY MORE TIMES WILL YOU TRY TO THWART ME, FOOL?
NEVER MORE... AFTER TODAY... IT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY!
SHOOT THEM, YOU FOOLS! THEY'RE ONLY SAVAGE BRUTES!
ARUGAH?
KEKAASSH!
NO! MY POWER-TRANSFUSER!
AND AS THE POWER DRAINS AWAY IN THE GREAT INTELLIGENCE'S EARTHLY BASE...
YOU THINK YOU'VE WON... BUT YOU'VE WON NOTHING! I HAVE INFINITE TIME... INFINITE PATIENCE...
I HAVE ONLY TO WAIT UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD... AND THEN I SHALL STRIKE AGAIN...
AND IF YOU DO... A LAMA WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU..!
THEN...
IT IS OVER... YOUR COMPANION HAS BEEN LAID TO REST AT LAST... THE GREAT INTELLIGENCE NO LONGER INHABITS HIS BODY...
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE YETIS? WE'VE GOT TO GET A PHOTO... OTHERWISE NO ONE'LL BELIEVE US...
AH, BUT I CANNOT LET YOU SPEAK OF THIS... LOOK!
FOR A MOMENT, THEY CAN SEE ONLY THE SPARKLING SCEPTRE, WHIRLING... HEAR ONLY THE OLD MONK'S VOICE DRONING RHYTHMICALLY... AND THEN...
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE, BRUCE?
DARNED IF I KNOW! ACCORDING TO THE MAP... WELL, WE SEEM TO HAVE WANDERED MILES OFF OUR ROUTE...
WELL, COME ON, HONEY... WE'LL NEVER FIND THE YETI STANDING AROUND HERE...
YOU KNOW, BRUCE... IT'S ODD ...I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING...
THAT THERE WAS SOMEONE WITH US A LITTLE WHILE AGO...
END.

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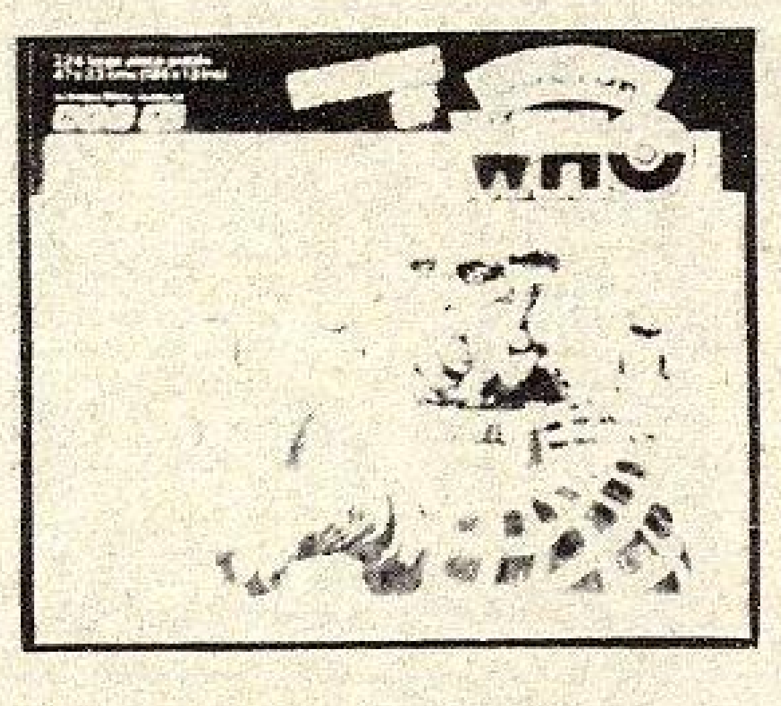

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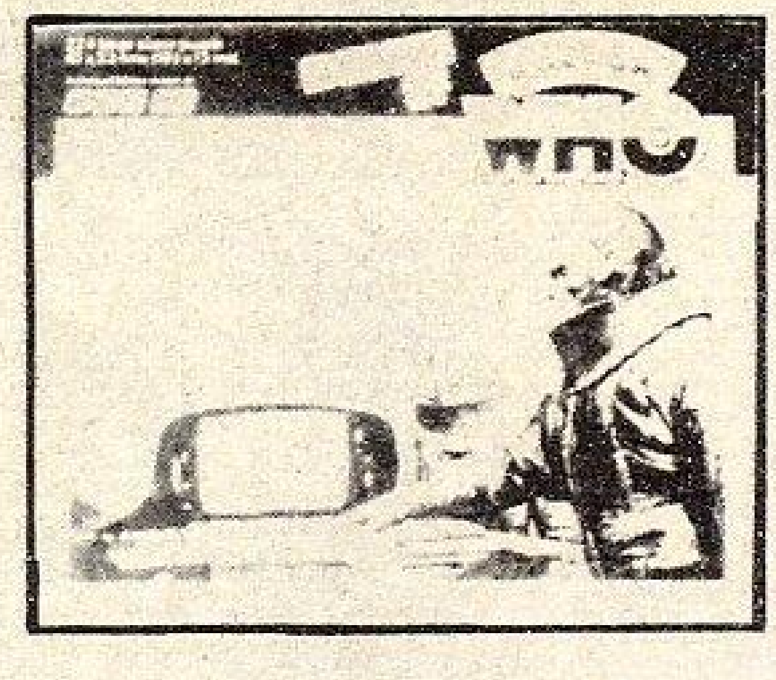

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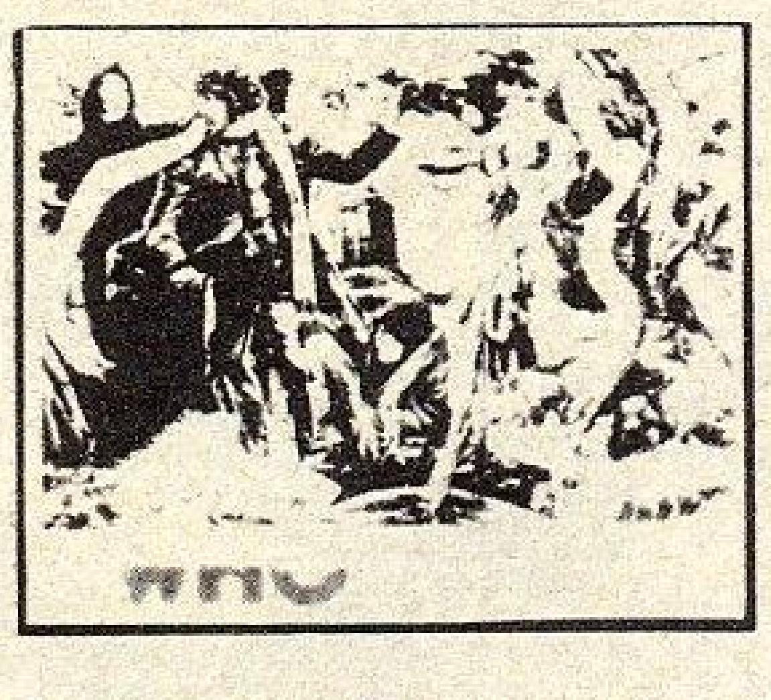

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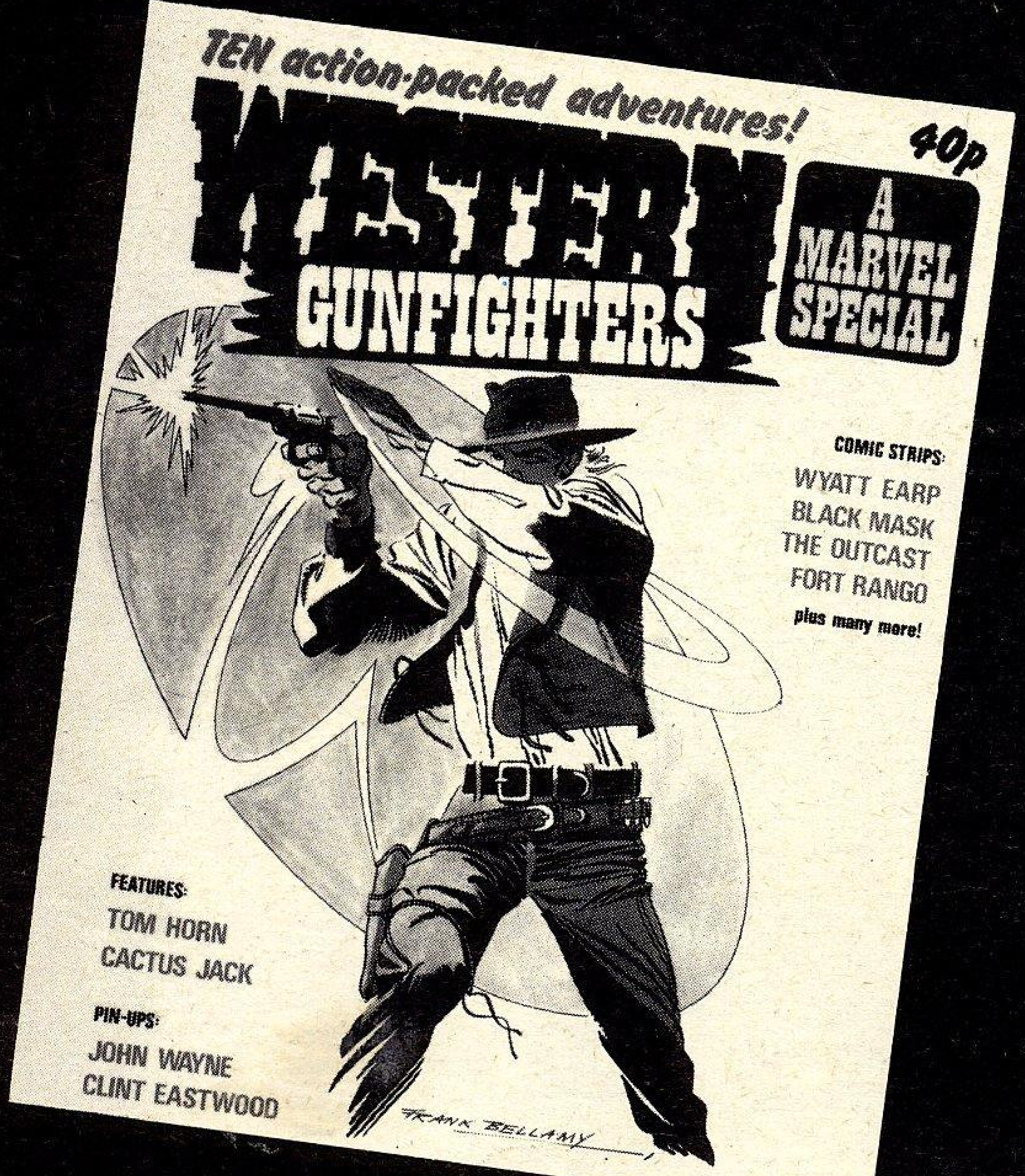
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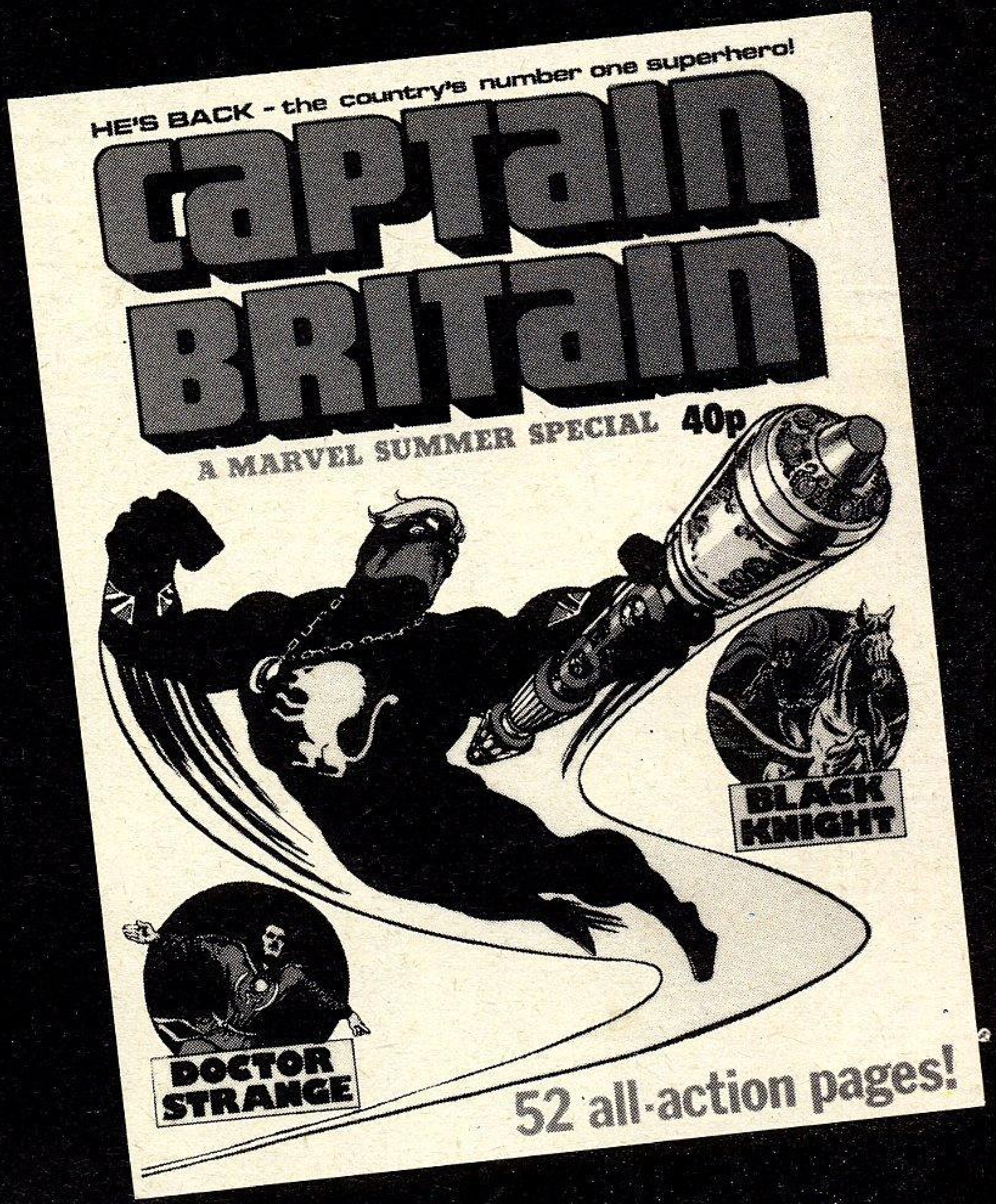
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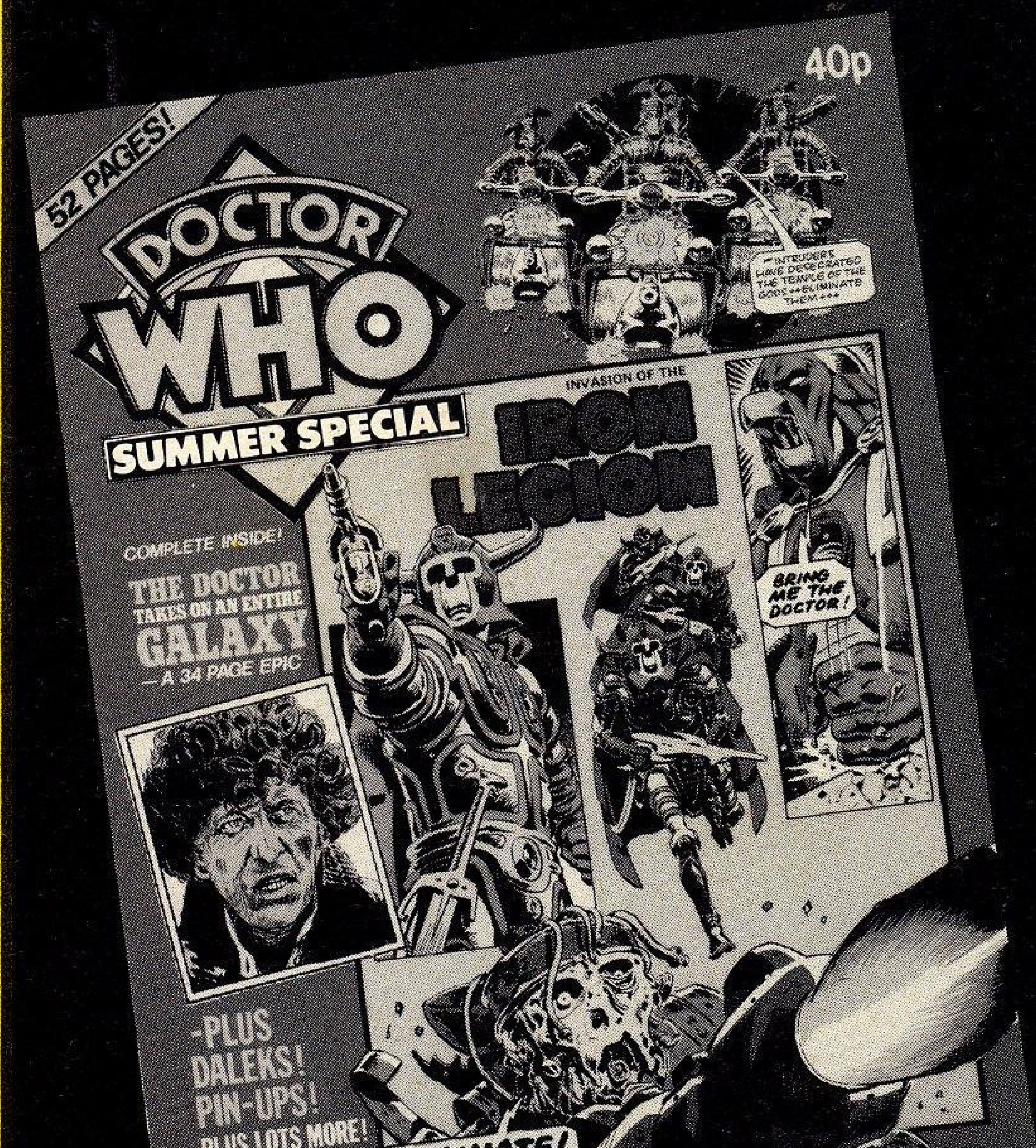
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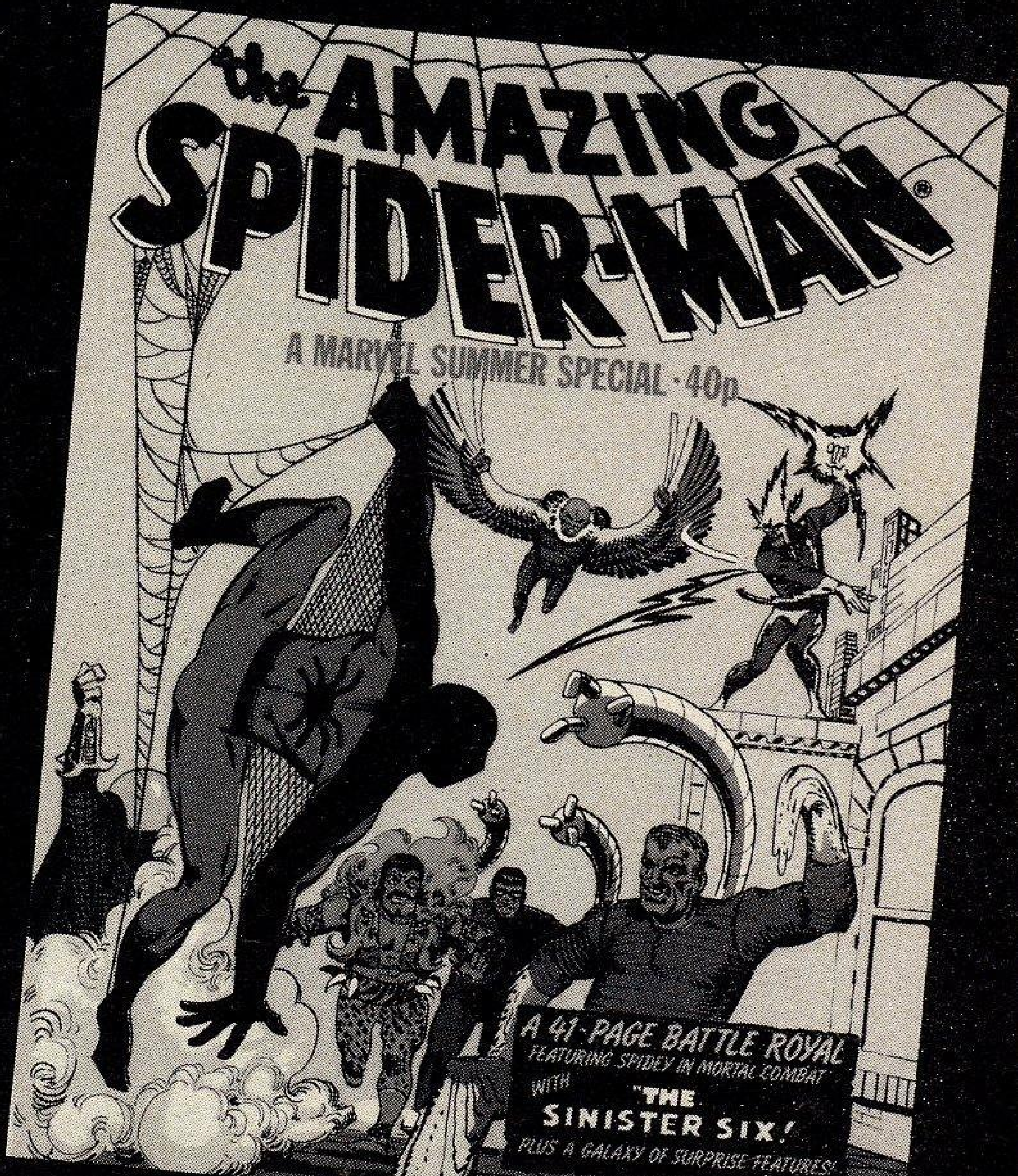
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